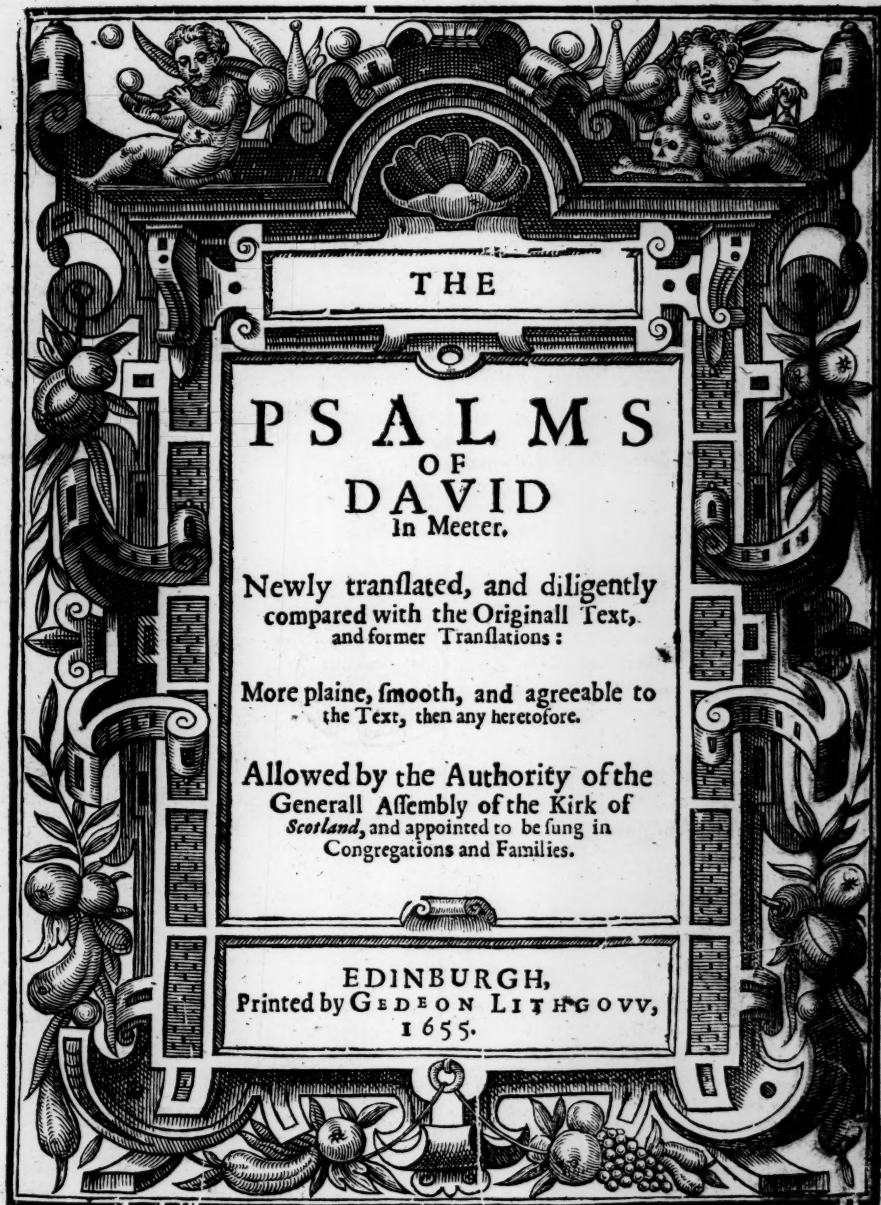


Edinburgh, Old Testament



THE

PSALMS
OF
DAVID
In Meeter.

Newly translated, and diligently
compared with the Original Text,
and former Translations :

More plaine, smooth, and agreeable to
the Text, then any heretofore.

Allowed by the Authority of the
Generall Assembly of the Kirk of
Scotland, and appointed to be sung in
Congregations and Families.

EDINBURGH,
Printed by GEDEON LITHGOUV,
1655.



The Psalms of David in Meeter.

PSALM I.

That man hath perfect blessednes
who walketh not astray
In counsell of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners way;
Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair.
2 But placeth his delight
Upon Gods Law, and meditates
on his Law day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree that growes
near planted by a river,
Which in his season yeelds his fruit:
and his leaf fadeth never.
And all he doth shall prosper well.
4 The wicked are not so,
But like they are unto the chaff
which winde drives to and fro.
5 In judgment therefore shal not stand
such as ungodly are,
Nor in th' assembly of the Just,
shall wicked men appear.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrowen.

PSAL. II. (things)

Why rage the heathen? and vain
why do the people minde?
2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and Princes are combinde
To plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus,
3 Let us asunder break their bands,
and cast their cords from us.
4 He that in heaven sits, shall laugh:
the Lord shall scorn them all,
5 Then shal he speak to them in wrath
in rage he vex them shall.
6 Yet notwithstanding I have him
to be my king appointed:
And over Sion, my holy hill,
I have him king anointed.
7 The sure decree I will declare:
the Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine onely Son, this day
I have begotten thee.
8 Ask of me, and for heritage,
the heathen I'll make thine:
And for possession, I to thee
will give earths utmost line.
9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod,
of iron, break them all;

And, as a potters sheard, thou shalt
them dash in pieces small.
10 Now therefore kings, bee wise, be
ye judges of the earth. (taught
11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
joyne trembling with your mirth.
12 Kisse ye the Son, lest in his ire
ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn.
Blest all that on him stay.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd?
against me many rise.
2 Many say of my soul, For him
in God no succour lyes.
3 Yet thou my shield, and glory art
th' uplifter of mine head.
4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me answer made.
5 I laid me down and slept, I wak'd,
for God sustained me.
6 I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.
7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God;
for thou my foes hast stroke
All on the cheek-bone: and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.
8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

Give ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness:
Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou hast
enlarg'd me in distress.
2 O ye the sons of men how long
will ye love vanities;
How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies.
3 But know that for himself, the Lord
the godly man doth chuse:
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.
4 Fear, & sin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.
5 Offerings present of righteousness:
and in the Lord trust ye.
6 O who will shew us any good?
is that which many say:
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway,

7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee
more gladness I have found, (wine
Than they, ev'n then when corn and
did most with them abound.

8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take:
Because thou onely, me to dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

PSAL. V.

Give ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God
for I to thee will pray.
3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice,
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee, and looking up
an answer will expect.
4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedness delight:
Neither shall evil dwell with thee
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight.
All that ill doers are thou hatst,
6 Cutt off that liars be:
The bloody and deceitfull man
abhorred is by thee.
7 But I into thy house will come
in thine abundant grace:
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place,
8 Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousness
Do thou me lead; do thou thy way
make straight before my face.
9 For in their mouth there is no truth
their inward part is ill;
Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.
10 O God destroy them; let them be
by their own counsell quell'd:
Them for their many sins cast out,
for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.
11 But let all joy that trust in thee;
and still make shouting noise:
For them thou sav' st: Let all that love
thy Name, in thee rejoyce.
12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man,
thou wilt thy blessing yeeld;
With favour thou wilt compass him
about, as with a shield.

PSAL. VI.

Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me,
2 Lord, pittie me, for I am weak:
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.

Psalm vi. vii. viii. ix.

3 My soul is also vexed sore: (make) Save and deliver me from all
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou my persecuting foes,
4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free; 2 Lest that the enemy my soul
O save me for thy mercies sake. should like a lion tear,
5 Because those that deceased are, In pieces renting it, while there
Of thee shall no remembrance have; is no deliverer.
And who is he that will to thee 3 O Lord my God, if it be so
Give praises lying in the grave? that I committed this;
6 I with my groaning weary am, If it be so, that in my hands
I also, all the night, my bed iniquity there is:
Have caused for to swim, and I 4 If I rewarded ill to him
With tears my couch have watered. that was at peace with me:
7 Mine eye, confum'd with grief, grows (Yea, even the man that without cause
Because of all mine enemies. (old my foe was, I did free.)
8 Hence from me wicked workers all, 5 Then let the foe pursue, and take
For God hath heard my weeping crys. my soul, and my life thrust
9 God hath my supplication heard; Down to the earth, and let him lay
My pray'r received graciously. mine honour in the dust.
10 Shamd; & sore vexd be al my foes, 6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thy self
Shamd, and back turned suddenly, for my foes raging be:
And to the judgment which thou hast
commanded, wake for me!

Another of the same.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chastening hand
In thy displeasure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare:
Heal me, O Lord, because thou knowst
my bonest much vexed are.
3 My soul is vexed sore; but Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my soul, and save
me, for thy mercies sake.
5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be:
Of those that in the grave do ly,
who shall give thanks to thee?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim: with tears
my couch I watered.
7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye confum'd is;
It waxeth old, because of all
that be mine enemies.
8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquitie;
For why, the Lord hath heard my voice
when I did mourn and cry.
9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give:
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.
10 Let al be sham'd, and troubled sore;
that enemies are to me;
Let them turn back, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.
PSAL. VII.
O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose:
And to the judgment which thou hast
commanded, wake for me!
7 So shall th' Assembly of thy folk
about encompass thee:
Thou therefore for their sakes return
unto thy place on hie.
8 The Lord he shall the people judge;
my judge, Jehovah be.
After my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.
9 O let the wicked's malice end,
but stablish stedfastly
The righteous: for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.
10 In God, who saveth upright in
is my defence and stay: (heart
11 God just me judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.
12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet;
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.
13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death;
Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.
14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travail as in birth;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falsehood shall bring forth.
15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take;
But he's fall'n into the ditch
which he himself did make.
16 Upon his own head, his mischief
shall be returned home;
His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.
17 According to his righteousness
the Lord he magnifie.

And will sing praises unto the Name
of God that is most hig.

PSAL. VIII.

HOW excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord is thy Name?
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starrie frame,
2 From infants & sto sucklins mouth
thou didest strength ordain;
For thy foes cause, that so thou mightst
th' avenging foe restrain.
3 When I look up unto the heavens,
which thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd;
4 Then say I, What is man, that he
remembered is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kinde to him shouldst be?
5 For thou a little lower hast
him then the angels made,
With glory and with dignity
thou crown'd hast his head.
6 Of thy hand-works thou madst him
all under's feet didst lay: (Lord
7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray:
8 Fowls of the aire, fish of the sea,
all that passe through the same.
9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!
PSAL. IX. (heart
L ord, thee Ile praise with all my
thy worders all proclaime.
2 In thee most high, He greatly joy,
and sing unto thy Name.
3 When back my foes were turn'd, they
and perisht at thy sight. (sell,
4 For thou maintainst my right and cause
on throne sitt' judg'ing right.
5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrow'n; (they
Thou hast put out their names, that
may never more be known.
6 O Enemy! now destructions have
an end perpetuall:
Thou cities raz'd, perisht with them
is their memoriall.
7 God shall endure for ay, He doth
for judgement set His throne:
8 In righteousness he will judge the world
justice to give each one.
9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress'd,
A refuge will he be, in times
of trouble, to distrest.
10 And they that know thy Name, in
their confidence will place: (thee
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.
11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that

Psalm x. xi. xii. xiii.

that dwells in Sion hill :
And, all the nations among
his deeds record ye still.

12 When he enquireth after blood,
He then remembereth them :
The humble folk He not forgets
that call upon his Name.

13 Lord, pitié me, behold the grief
which I from foes sustain,
Ev'n thou who fíð the gates of death
doth raise me up again :

14 That I in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance :
And that I may rejoyce alwayes
in thy deliverance.

15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd :
And in the net which they have hid,
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 The Lord is by the judgment known
which he himself hath wrought :
The sinners hands do make the snares
wherewith themselves are caught.

17 They who are wicked, into hell
each one shall turned be :
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most hie :

18 For they that needy are, shall not
forgotten be alway :
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for ay.

19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail;
judge heathens in thy sight; (men
20 That they may know themselves but
the nations, Lord, affright.

PSAL. X. (Lord,

Wherefore is it that thou,
doth stand from us afar ?
And wherefore hidest thou thy self,
when times so troublous are ?

2 The wicked in his loftinesse
doth persecute the poor :
In these devices they have fram'd,
let them be taken sure.

3 The wicked of his hearts desire,
doth talk with boasting gear ;
He blesteth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.

4 The wicked, through his pride of face,
on God he doth not call :
And in the counsels of his heart,
the Lord is nor at all.

5 His wayes at al times grievous are;
thy judgements from his sight
Removed are : at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.

6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be :
And no adversitie at all

shall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with cursing, fraud,
is fill'd abundantly: (deceit,
And underneath his tongue, there is
mischief and vanity.

8 He closely sits in villages :
he slayes the innocent ;
Against the poor that passe him by
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 He lion like lurkes in his den ;
he waits the poor to take ;
And when he drawes him in his net
his prey he doth him take.

10 Himself he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withall,
That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.

11 He this hath said within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot ;
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.

12 O Lord, do thou arise; O God,
lift up thine hand on hie :
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memorie.

13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise ?
Because, that God will it require,
he in his heart denyes.

14 Thou hast it seen, for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay :
The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the orphans stay.

15 The arme break of the wicked man
and of the evil one :
Do thou seek out his wickednesse,
untill thou findest none.

16 The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternitie :
The heathen people from his land
are perisht utterly.

17 O Lord, of those that humble are
thou the desire didst hear :
Thou wilt prepare their heart, & thou
to hear wilt bend thine care :

18 To judge the fatherlesse, and those
that are oppressed sore,
That man, that is but sprung of earth
may them oppresse no more.

PSAL. XI.

I In the Lord do put my trust ;
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, Flee as a bird
unto your mountain hie ?

2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string they fit;
That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be destroyed,

what hath the righteous done ?

4 God in His holy Temple is,
in heaven is His throne.
His eyes do see, His eye lids try
mens sons. The just he proves :
But His soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.

6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious
on sinners he shall rain: (storm
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.

7 Because the Lord most righteous
in righteousness delight, (doth
And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright,

PSAL. XII.

Help, Lord, because the godly man
doth daily fade away ;
And from among the sons of men
the faithfull do decay.

2 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanitie :
They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flatterie.

3 God shall cut off all flattering lips,
tongues that speak proudly, thus,
4 Wee'l with our tongue prevail, our
are ours: who's Lord ov'r us? (lips
5 For poor oppressd, and for the sighs
of needie, rise will I,

Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him defy.

6 The words of God are words most
they be like silver tryd (pure
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purifyd.

7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and
for ever, from this race. (keep
8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSAL. XIII.

How long wilt thou forget me,
shall it for ever be: (Lord,
O how long shall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me ?

2 How long take counsel in my soul,
still sad in heart shall I ?
How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy ?

3 O Lord my God, consider well,
and answer to me make :
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake.

4 Lest that mine enemies should say
against him I prevaild ;
And those that trouble me, rejoyce
when I am mov'd and faild.

5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon :

Psalm xiv. xv. xvi. xvii. xviii.

My heart within me shall rejoyce
in thy salvation.
6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully,
Because he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.

PSAL. XIV.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude,
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.

2 Upon mens sons the Lord from heaven
did cast his eyes abroad ;
To see if any understood
and did seek after God.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone :
And there is none that doeth good,
yea, sure there is not one.

4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call ?

5 There feard they much: for God is
the whole race of the just. (with
6 You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.

7 Let Israel's help from Sion come,
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives. Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. XV.

Within thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee ?
And in thy high and holy hill,
who shall a dweller be.

2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth expresse.

3 Who doth not slander with his tongue
nor to his friend doth hurt,
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.

4 In whose eyes vile men are despised:
but whose that God do fear
He honoureth, and changeth nor,
though to his hurt he swear.

5 His coin puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltles. Who doth thus
shall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

Lord, keep me for I trust in thee,
2 To God thus was my speech,
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodness doth not reach :

3 To faines on earth, to th'excellent
where my delights all plac'd :
4 Their sorrows shall be multiplyd,

to other gods that haste.

Of their drink-offerings of blood
I will no offering make,
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.

5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion :
The lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places fell ;
Yea, the inheritance I got
in beauty doth excell.

7 I blesse the Lord, because he doth
by counsell me conduct :
And in the seasons of the night,
my reins do me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set :
sith it is so, that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be exprest
Even by my glory: and my flesh
in confidence shall rest.

10 Because my soul in grave to dwell
shall not be left by thee ;
Nor wilt thou give thine holy One
corruption to see.

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:
of joyes there is full store
Before thy face; at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

Lord hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisie
from feigned lips proceed.

2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send,
Toward these things that equall are,
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou provdst my heart, thou visitdst
by night thou didst me try, (me
Yet nothing foundst: for that my mouth
shall not sin purposd I.

4 As for mens works, I by the word
that from my lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord; me guid
in those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of these wayes of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear :
That thou mayst hearkē to my speech
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving kindnes show
thou that by thy right hand

Savt thee that in thee trust, from those
that up against them stand.

8 As th'apple of the eye me keep;
in thy wings shade me close,

9 From lewd oppressours, compassing
me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclosed:
their mouth speaks loftily.

11 Our steps they cōpact; & to ground
down bowing set their eye.

12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey,
O: lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord :
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.

14 From men which are thy hand, O
sō wordly men me save, (Lord,
Which only in this present life
their part and portion have :

Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fillst, they children leave.
In plentie, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.

15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousness will see:
And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisfd shall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

Theewill I love, O Lord, my strength
2 My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford :

My God, my strength, who I wil trust,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tow'r is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises, will I cry ;
And then shall I preferred be
safe from mine enemy.

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went,
5 Hells sorrows me environed:
deaths snares did me prevent.

6 In my distress I calld on God,
cry to my God did I :
He from His Temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.

7 Th'earth, as affrighted, then did
trembling upon it seise; (shake
The Hills foundations moved were,
because He was displeased.

8 Up from His nostrils came a smoke,
and from His mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.

9 He also bowed down the heavens;
and

Psalm xviii. xix.

and thence he did defend:
And thickest clouds of darknesse did
under his feet attend:

10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly:

Yea, on the swift wings of the winde
his flight was from on hy.

ii He darknesse made his secret place:
about him for his tent
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th'airie firmament.

12 And at the brightnes of that light
which was before his eye,
His thicke clouds past away, hail-stones
and coals of fire did fly.

13 The Lord God also in the Heavens
did thunder in His ire;
And there the Highest gave His voice
hail-stones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered;
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.

15 The waters chanelles then were seen,
the worlds foundations vast
At thy rebuke discovered were,
and at thy nostrils blast.

16 And sit above the Lord sent down,
and took me from below,
From many waters He me drew,
which would me overflow.

17 He me relieved from my strong foes
and such as did me hate:
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamitie:
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.

19 He, to a place where libertie
and room was, hath me brought:
Because he took delight in me,
He my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteousness,
He did me recompence,
He me repay'd according to
my hands pure innocence.

21 For I Gods wayes kept, sit my God
did not turn wickedly,
22 His judgements were before me, I
his Laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I:
And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.

24 After my righteousness the Lord
hath recompenced me,
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye,

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright: (kyths
26 Pure to the pure, froward thou
unto the froward wight.

27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly:
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy.

28 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will also make
my darknesse to be light.

29 By thee through troups of men I
and them discomfit all; (break,
And, by my God assisting me,
I over-leap a wall.

30 As for God, perfect is his way:
the Lord his word is try'd:
He is a buckler to all those
who do on him confide,

31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?
32 It's God that girdeth me with
& perfect makes my way. (strength,

33 He made my feet swift as the hinds
set me on my high places: (armes
34 Mine hands tow'ard he taught, mine
brake bows of steel in pieces.

35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindnesse made me grow.

36 And in my way, my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.

37 Mine enemies I pursued have,
and did them over-take;
Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.

38 I wou'ded them, they could not rise
they at my feet did fall. (for war;
39 Thou girdedst me with strength
my foes thou brought down all.

40 And thou hast given to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
That I might them destroy and slay
who did against me rise.

41 They cried out, but there was none
that would or could them save:
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.

42 Then did I bear them smal, as dust
before the winde that flies:
And I did cast them out like dirt:
upon the street that lyes.

43 Thou mad'st me free from peoples
A great reward provided is
and heathens head to be: (strife,
A people whom I have not known,

shall service do to me:
44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.
45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.

46 God lives, blest bemy rock, the God
of my health praised be.
47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.

48 He saves me from mine enemies:
Yea, thou hast lifted me
Above my foes; and from the man
of violence, seist me free.

49 Therefore to thee wil I give thanks
the heathen folk among:
And to thy Name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song:
50 He great deliverance gives his king
he mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

THE heav'n's Gods glory do declare;
the skyes his hand works preach.
2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.
3 There is no speech nor tongue, to which
their voice doth nor extend.
4 Their line is gone through all the earth;
their words to the worlds end.

In them he set the sun a tent,
5 Who bride-groom like forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race, rejoyce.

6 From heav'n's end is his going forth
circling to th'end again:
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.

7 Gods law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lyes;
Gods testimonie is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoyce the heart;
The Lords command is pure, & doth
light to the eyes impart.

9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 They, more th' gold, yea, much finer,
to be desired are; (gold,
Then honey, honey from the comb
that dropeth, sweeter far.

11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame;
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.

12 Who can his errors understand?

O cleanse thou me within
 1 From secret faults. Thy servant keep
 from all presumptuous sin.
 And do not suffer them to have
 dominion over me;
 Then righteous and innocent,
 I from much sin shall be. (proceed,
 14 The words which from my mouth
 the thoughts sent from my heart
 Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
 and my redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

JEHOVAH hear thee in the day
 when trouble he doth send,
 And let the Name of Jacobs God;
 thee from all ill defend.
 2 O let him help send from above,
 out of his sanctuary;
 From Sion his own holy hill,
 let him give strength to thee,
 3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
 accept thy sacrifice.
 4 Grant thee thy hearts wish, & fulfill
 thy thoughts and counsel wise.
 5 In thy salvation we will joy;
 in our Gods Name we will
 Display our banners: and the Lord
 thy prayers all fulfill.

6 Now know I, God his king doth save
 he from his holy heaven
 Will hear him, with the saving strength
 by his own right hand given.
 7 In chariots some put confidence,
 some horses trust upon;
 But we remember will the Name
 of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise, & upright stand, when they
 are bowed down, and fall;
 9 Deliver Lord, and let the King,
 us hear, when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

THe King in thy great strength, O
 shall very joyful be, (Lord,
 In thy salvation rejoice,
 how vehemently shall he!
 2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
 all that his heart would have,
 And thou from him didst not with-
 draw ere his lips did crave. (hold
 3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st
 of goodnesse manifold;
 And thou hast set upon his head,
 a crown of purest gold.
 4 When he desired life of thee,
 thou life to him didst give:
 Ev'n such a length of dayes, that hee
 for evermore should live.

5 In that salvation wrought by thee,
 his glory is made great.

Plalm xx. xxi. xxii.

Honour and comly Majestic,
 thou hast upon him set.
 6 Because that thou for evermore
 most blessed hast him made;
 And thou hast with thy countenance
 made him exceeding glad:
 7 Because the King upon the Lord,
 his confidence doth lay,
 And through the grace of the most hy
 shall not be mov'd away. (out,
 8 Thine hand shall all those men find
 that enemies are to thee,
 Ev'n thy right hand shall find out those
 of thee that haters be.
 9 Likefiery ov'n thou shalt them make
 when kindled is thine ire;
 God shall them swallow in his wrath,
 devour them shall the fire.
 10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt destroy
 their seed men from among. (thee
 11 For they, beyond their might gainst
 did plot mischief and wrong:
 12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn back
 when thou thy thais shalt place
 Upon thy strings, made ready all
 to flie against their face. (Lord,
 13 In thy great power & strength, O
 be thou exalted hie;
 So shall we sing with joyful hearts,
 thy power praise shall we.

PSAL. XXII.

My God, my God why hast thou me
 forsaken? why so far
 Art thou from helping me, and from
 my words that roaring are?
 2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
 yet am not heard by thee;
 And in the season of the night
 I cannot silent be.

3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
 inhabit Israels praise.
 4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd
 and thou didst them release.
 5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
 to them deliverance came;
 Because they put their trust in thee,
 they were not put to shame.

6 But as for me a worm I am,
 and as no man am prisd:
 Reproach of men I am, and by
 the people am despisd.
 7 All that me see laugh me to scorn,
 they set out the lip do they;
 They nod and shake their heads at me
 and mocking, thus do say,

8 This man did trust in God, that he
 would free him by his might;
 Let him deliver him, fith he
 had in him such delight.

9 But thou art he out of the womb
 that didst me safely take;
 When I was on my mothers breasts,
 thou me to hope didst make.

10 And I was cast upon thy care,
 ev'n from the womb till now;
 And from my mothers belly, Lord,
 my God and guide art thou:
 11 Be not far off, for grief is near;
 and none to help is found.
 12 But many compass me; strong bulls
 of Bashan me surround.

13 Their mouths they open'd wide on
 upon me gape did they, (me.
 Like to a Lion ravening,
 and roaring for his prey.
 14 Like water I poured out, my bones
 all out of joynt do part:
 Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
 so melted is my heart.

15 My strength is like a wither'd dry:
 my tongue it cleaveth fast
 Unto my jaws; and to the dust
 of death thou brought me fast.
 16 For dogs have compass me about:
 the wicked, that did meet
 In their assembly, me inclos'd,
 they perc'd my hands and feet.

17 I all my bones may tell; they do
 upon me look and stare,
 18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
 and clothes among them share.
 19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength
 haste to give help to me.
 20 From sword my soul, from pow'r of
 my darling set thou free. (dogs

21 Out of the roaring Lions mouth
 do thou me shield and save;
 For from the horns of Unicorns,
 an ear to me thou gave.
 22 I will shew forth thy Name unto
 those that my brethren are;
 Amidst the congregation
 thy praise I will declare.

23 Praise yee the Lord, who do him
 him glorifie, all ye (fear;
 The seed of Jacob; fear him all
 that Isra'ls children be.
 24 For he despisd not, nor abhor'd
 th'afflicteds miserie:
 Nor from him hid his face, but heard
 when he to him did crie.

25 Within the congregation great
 my praise shall be of thee:
 My vows before him that him fear,
 shall be perform'd by me.
 26 The meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd;
 they also praise shall give
 Unto the Lord, that do him seek;
 your heart shall ever live.

27 All ends of th'earth remember shall
and turn the Lord unto ?
All kindreds of the nations,
to him shall homage do.
28 Because the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his.
Likewise among the nations
the governour he is.

29 Barks far ones eat & worshipful:
all who to dust descend
Shall bow to him: none of them can
his soul from death defend.
30 A seed shall service do to him,
unto the Lord it shall
Be for a generation
reckoned in ages all.

31 They shal come, & they shal declare
his truth and righteousness
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL XXIII.

The Lords my shepherd, I'll not want:
2 He makes me down to ly
In pastures green: He leade th me
the quiet waters by.
3 My soul He doth restore again;
and me to walke doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own Names sake.

4 Yea, though I walk in deaths darkvale
yet will I fear none, ill;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes.
My head thou dost with oyl anoint,
and my cup overflows.

6 Goodnesse and mercy all my life,
shall surely follow me:
And in Gods house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. XXIV.

The earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains;
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.

2 For the foundation thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.

3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God ?
Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode ?

4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart
and unso vanity
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He from th' Eternal shall receive
the blessing him upon,

And righteousness, ev'n from the God
of his saluation.
6 This is the generation
that after him enquire,

O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire;

7 Ye gates lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that last for ay

Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

8 But who of glory is the King ?
the mighty Lord is this,
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might
and strong in battel is.

9 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors
doors that do last for ay

Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

10 But who is he that is the King
of glory ? Who is this ?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he
the King of glory is.

PSAL. XXV.

To thee I lift my soul:
2 O Lord, I trust in thee,
My God, let me not be ashamed,
nor foes triumph ov'r me.
3 Let none that wait on thee
be put to shame at all;
But those that without cause transgress
let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy wayes, O Lord;
thy paths, O teach thou me.

5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be;
For thou art God, that do st
to me saluation send,

And I upon thee, all the day
expecting, do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.

7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget;
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodnesse great.

8 God good and upright is;
the way hee'l sinners show,

9 The meek in judgment he wil guide
and make his path to know.

10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure
To those that do his covenant keep,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquitie;
for it is very great.

12 What man is he that fears

the Lord, and doth him serve ?
Him shall he reach the way that he
shall choofe and still observe.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease,
and his posteritie
Shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritors shall be.

14 With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord;
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set;
For it is he that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show;
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.

17 My hearts griefs are increased;
me from distresse relieve,

18 Seem mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are,
And it a cruell hatred is,
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me;
And let me never be ashamed,
because I trust in thee.

21 Let uprightnesse and truth
keep me who thee attend.

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

To thee I lift my soul, O Lord;
2 My God, I trust in thee;
Let me not be ashamed; let not
my foes triumph ov'r me.

3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee attend;
Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.

4 Thy wayes, Lord, shew, teach me thy paths
5 Lead me in truth, teach me;
For of my safety thou art God,
all day I wait on thee.

6 Thy mercies, that most tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember,
And loving kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.

7 Let not the errors of my youth,
nor sins remembered be;
In mercy, for thy goodnesse sake,
O Lord, remember me.

8 The Lord is good and gracious,
He upright is also:
He therefore sinners will instruct
in wayes that they should go.

Psalm xxvi. xxvii. xxviii.

9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgement just alway:
To meek and poor afflicted ones
hee'l clearly teach his way.

10 The whole paths of the Lord our
are truth and mercy sure, (God
To such as keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names sake, O
I humbly thee intreat (Lord,
To pardon mine iniquitie:
for it is very great.

12 What man fears God him shall he teach
the way that he shall choofe.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his feed
the earth, as heirs, shall use.

14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his Name,
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.

15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set:
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.

17 Enlarge the griets are of my heart:
me from distresse relieve.

18 See mine affliction, and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are,
And is a cruell hatred is,
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me;
Let me not be asham'd, for I
do put my trust in thee.

21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

Judge me, O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity:
I trusted also in the Lord;
slide therefore shall not I.

2 Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.

3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.

4 With persons vain I have not sate,
nor with dissemblers gone.

5 Th' assembly of ill men I hate;
to sit with such I shun.

6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord;

I'll wash and purify:
So to thine holy altar go
and compass it will I.

7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tel of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.

8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well,
Yea, in that place I do delight.
where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as bloud would spill:
Whole hands mischievous plots, right
corrupting bribes do fill. (hands;

11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrities;
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be mercifull to me.

12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastnes;
Within the congregations
th' Eternal I will blesse.

PSAL. XXVII.

The Lords my light, & saving health
who shall make me dismayd?
My lifes strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid?

2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp
my heart yet fearelesse is;
Though war against me rise I will
be confident in this.

4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain
That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods house remain.

That I the beauty of the Lord,
behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
may reverently enquire.

5 For he, in his pavilion, shall
me hide in evil dayes;
In secreet of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.

6 And now, ev'n at this present time
mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompass me:

Therefore into his tabernacle
Ile sacrifices bring
Of joyfulness Ile sing, yea, I
to God will praises sing.

7 O Lord give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee;

Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.

8 When thou didst say, seek ye my face
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath; thou hast
an helper been to me:

O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake:
io Though me my parents both should leave
the Lord will me up take.

11 O Lord, instruct me in thy ways
to me a leader be,
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.

12 Give me not to mine enemies will
for witnesses, that lie,
Against me risen are, and such
as breath our crueltie.

13 I fainted had, unlesse that I
believed had, to see
The Lords own goodness in the land
of them that living be.

14 Wait on the Lord, & be thou strong
and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart: yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIII.

To thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock;
hold not thy peace to me;
Lest, like those that to pit descend;
I by thy silence be.

2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs
when unto thee I cry;
When to thy holy Oracle
I lift mine hands on hy.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity;
That speak peace to their friends, while in
their hearts doth mischief ly.

4 Give them according to their deeds,
and ill endeavoured;
And, as their handie works deserve,
to them be rendered.

5 God shall not build, but the destroy
who would not understand
The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.

6 For ever blessed be the Lord;
for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.

7 The Lord's my strength and shield,
upon him did rely, (my heart;
And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly.

And with my song I will him praise:
8 Their

Psalm xxix. xxx. xxx.

8 Their strength is God alone ;
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed One.

9 O thine own people do thou save,
blessed thine inheritance :
Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulnesse give ye.

2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due ;

And in the beauty of holinesse,
unto Jehovah bow,

3 The Lords voice on the waters is ;
the God of Majestie
Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth He.

4 A pow'rfull voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord most hie ;
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious Majestie.

5 The voice of the Eternall doth
asunder cedars tear ;
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip :
ev'n that great Lebanon,
And like to a young unicorn
the mountain Sirion.

7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire ;
8 The desert it doth shake ;
The Lord doth make the wildernesse
of Kadesh, all to quake. (calve ;
9 Gods voice doth make the bindes to
it makes the forest's bare ;
And in his Temple every one
his glory doth declare.

10 The Lord sits on the fouds ; the
sis King and ever shall. (Lord
11 The Lord will give his people strength,
and with peace bless them all.

PSAL. XXX.

Lord, I will thee extoll, for thou
hast lifted me on hie,
And over me thou to rejoyce
mad'st not mine enemy.
2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distresse to thee
With loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up
and rescu'd from the grave :

That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.

4 O ye that are his holy ones,
sing praise unto the Lord ;

And give unto him thanks, when you
his holinesse record.

5 For, but a moment lasts his wrath ;
life in his favour lyes ;

Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.

6 In my prosperitie, I said,
that nothing shal me move. (made

7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain
to stand strong by thy love.

But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me.

Then quickly was my prosperous state
turn'd into miserie.

8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry
I caused to ascend ;

My humble supplication,
I to the Lord did send.

9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit ?

Shall unto thee the dust give praise ?
thy truth declare shall it ?

10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me Lord,
11 Thou turned hast my sadness,
To dancing ; yea, my sackcloth loold,
and girded me with gladnesse.

12 That sing thy praise my glory may,
and never silent be ;

O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

In thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be ;

According to thy righteousness,
do thou deliver me.

2 Bow down thine ear to me, with
send me deliverance ; (speed

To save me, my strong rock be thou,
and my house of defence.

3 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortress take ;

Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own Names sake.

4 And such thou art my strength ther-
pull me out of the net, (fore

Which they in subtilty for me
so privily have set.

5 Into thine hands, I do commit
my spirit : for thou art he ;

O thou Jehovah, God, of truth
that hast redeemed me.

6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd ;

But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

7 Ile in thy mercy gladly joy :
for thou, my miseries

Considered hast ; thou hast my soul
known in adversities ;

8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand ;

And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me :

Mine eye, my belly, and my soul
with grief consumed be.

10 Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and groans :

My strength doth fail ; and for my sin
consumed are my bones.

11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear :

And specially reproacht of those
that were my neighbours near

When they me saw, they from me fled
12 Ev'n so I am forgot,

As men are out of minde, when dead ;
I'm like a broken pot.

13 For slanders I of many heard,
fear compass me, while they

Against me did consult and plot,
to take my life away.

14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust,
upon thee I did lay :

And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently say.

15 My times are wholly in thine hand ;
do thou deliver me

From their hands, that mine enemies
and persecuters be.

16 Thy countenance to shine, do thou
upon thy servant make :

Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies sake.

17 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have :

Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.

18 To silence put the lying lips :
that grievous things do say,

And hard reports, in pride & scorn,
on righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the goodness thou for them
that fear thee keep't in store ;

And wroughtst for the that trust in thee
the sons of men before !

20 In secret of thy presence, thou
shalt hide them from mans pride ;

From strife of tongues, thou closely shalt
as in a tent, them hide.

21 All praise & thanks be to the Lord
for he hath magnify'd

His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortify'd.

22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haste had said)

My voice yet heardst thou, when to thee
with cries, my moan I made.

Psalm xxxii. xxxiii. xxxiv.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints :
because the Lord doth guard

The faithfull, and he plentifully
proud doers doth reward,

24 Be of good courage, & he strengtheneth
unto your heart shall send,

All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

O blessed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned

All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered,

2 Blessed is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,

And in whose spirit there is no guile
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.

4 For, upon me both day and night,
thine hand did heavie ly,
So that my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquitie,
I have not covered :

I will confesse unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I :
And of my sin, thou freely didst
forgive th' iniquity.

6 For this, shall every godly one,
his prayer make to thee,
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.

Surely, when floods of waters great,
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not over-whelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt
from trouble keep me free;

Thou, with songs of deliverance,
about shalt compass me.

8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go.
And, with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show,

9 Then be not like the horse or mule
which do not understand :
Whose mouth, lest they come near to thee
a bridle must command.

10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shall abound:
But him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compass round.

11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoice :
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce :
it comely is, and right;

That upright men with thankful voice
should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise God with harp: and unto him,
sing with the psalterie,

Upon a ten string'd instrument
make ye sweet melodie.

3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully.

4 For, right is Gods word, all his works
are done in verity.

5 To judgement and to righteousness
a love He beareth still :

The loving kindnesse of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill :

6 The heavens by the word of God,
did their beginning take ;

And by the breathing of his mouth,
He all their hosts did make.

7 The waters of the seas He brings
together as an heap :

And in store-houses, as it were,
He layeth up the depth.

8 Let earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord :

Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.

9 For He did speak the word, and done
it was, without delay :

Established, it firmly stood
what ever He did say.

10 God doth the counsell bring to nought
which heathen folk do take :

And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.

11 O! but the counsell of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sure,

And of his heart the purposes,
from age to age endure.

12 That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is: and those

A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.

13 The Lord sheweth his face, & behold
all sons of men full well.

14 He views all from his dwelling place,
that in the earth do dwell.

15 He formes their hearts alike: and all
their doings he observes. (strength)

16 Great hosts save not a King: much
no mighty man preserves,

17 An horse for preservation,
is a deceitfull thing :

And by the greatnesse of his strength,
can no deliverance bring.

18 Behold, on those that do him fear,
the Lord doth set his eye :

Ev'n those, who on his mercy do
with confidence rely.

19 From death to free their soul in death
life unto them to yield.

20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord
he is our help and shield,

21 Such in his holy Name we trust,
our hearts shall joyfull be.

22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

God wil I bless all times: his praise
my mouth shall still expresse.

2 My soul shall boast in God: the meek
shall hear with joyfulness.

3 Extoll the Lord with me, let us
exalt his name together.

4 I sought the Lord, he heard and did
me from all fears deliver.

5 They looked to him, & lightened were;
not thamed were their faces.

6 This poor man cryd, God heard and
him from all his distresses, (sav'd)

7 The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth

All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.

8 O taste and see, that God is good :
who trusts in him is blest.

9 Fear God his saints: none that him
shall be with want oppress. (fear)

10 The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food :

But they that truly seek the Lord,
shall not lack any good :

11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear :

I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.

12 What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long ?

13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue,

14 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace
pursue it earnestly.

15 Gods eyes are on the just; his ears
are open to their cry.

16 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly.

That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.

17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear ;

And they, out of their troubles all,
by him delivered are.

18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken spirit :

To them he safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.

Psalm xxxv. xxxvi. xxxvii.

- 19 The troubles that afflict the just,
in number many be:
But yet at length, out of them all,
the Lord doth set them free.
20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
what ever can befall:
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.
21 Ill shall the wicked slay: laid waste
shall be, who hate the just.
22 The Lord redeems his servants souls
none perish that him trust.

PSAL. XXXV. (sight

- P**Lead, Lord, with those that plead, &
with those that fight with me.
2 Of shield & buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.
3 Draw also out the spear and do
against them stop the way,
That me pursuer: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.
4 Let them confounded be, & sham'd,
that for my soul have sought:
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they
and to confusion brought.
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the winde:
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behinde.
6 With darknes cover thou their way,
and let it slipperie prove,
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.
7 For, without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit,
They also have without a cause,
for my soul digg'd it.
8 Let ruine seise him unawares,
his net he hid withall.
Himself let catch: and in the same
destruction let him fall.
9 My soul in God shall joy: and glad
in his salvation be.
10 And al my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee.
Which doest the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong;
The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong?
11 False witnesses rose; to my charge
things I nor knew they laid
12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repay'd.
13 But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:
My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosome turn'd,
14 My self I did behave, as he

- had been my friend, or brother:
I heavily bow'd down, as one,
that mourneth for his mother.
15 But in my trouble they rejoyc'd,
gathering themselves together:
Yea, abjects vile, together did
themselves against me gather;
I knew it nor, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnash't their teeth at me.

- 17 How long, Lord, lookst thou on from those
destructions they intend,
Rescue my soul, from lions young,
my darling do defend.
18 I wil give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th' assembly great:
And, where much people gathered are
thy praises forth will set.
19 Let not my wrongfull enemies
proudly rejoyce ov'r me:
Nor, who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.
20 For peace they do not speak at all:
but craftie plots prepare
Against all those within the land,
that meek and quiet are.

- 21 With mouth his set wide, they 'gainst
Ha, ha, your eye doth see. (me said
22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy peace
Lord, be not far from me.
23 Stir up thy self; wake, that thou may'st
judgement to me afford:
E'en to my cause, O thou that art
my onely God and Lord.
24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteousness,
And let them, not their joy 'gainst me
triumphantly expresse.
25 Nor let the say within their hearts
ah, we would have it thus;
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallowed up by us.

- 26 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad:
Let those against me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clad.
27 Let th' that love my righteous cause
be glad, shout, and not cease
To say, the Lord be magnify'd,
who loves his servants peace.
28 Thy righteousness shall also be
declared by my tongue,
The praises that belong to thee,
speak shall it all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

- T**He wicked mans transgression,
within my heart thus sayes,

- Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,
Untill the hatefulnesse be found
of his iniquitie.
3 Words fr' his mouth proceeding, are
fraud and iniquitie:
He to be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.
4 He mischief, lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot,
He sets himself in ways not good;
ill he abhorreth not.
5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heavens;
thy truth doth reach the clouds.
6 Thy justice is like mountains great;
thy judgements deep as floods:
Lord thou preservest man and beast,
7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore, in shadow of thy wings,
mens sons their trust shall place.
8 They with the fatnesse of thy house
shall be well satisf'd:
From rivers of thy pleasures, thou
wilt drink to them provide.
9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:
And in that purest light of thine,
we clearly light shall see.

- 10 Thy loving kindnesse unto thee
continue that thee know;
And still on men upright in heart,
thy righteousness bestow.
11 Let not the foot of cruell pride
come, and against me stand:
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wicked hand.
12 There fall'n are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

- F**or evil doers fret thou not
thy self, unquietly,
Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.
2 For, even like unto the grasse,
soo'n be cut down shall they,
And like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.
3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good,
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have food.
4 Delight thy self in God, see I give
thyne hearts desire to thee.
5 Thy way to God commit him trust,
it bring to passe shall he.

Psalm xxxvii. xxxviii.

6 And, like unto the light, he shall thy righteousness display,
And the thy judgement shall bring forth like noon-tide of the day.
7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently wait for him: do not fret
For him, who prospering in his way, successe in sin doth get.
8 Do thou from anger cease, & wrath see thou forsake also:
Fret not thy self in any wise, that it evill thou should do.
9 For, those that evill doers are, shall be cut off and fall:
But those that wait upon the Lord, the earth inherit shall.
10 For, yet a little while, and then the wicked shall not be:
His place thou shalt consider well, but it thou shalt not see.
11 But, by inheritance, the earth the meek ones shall possesse:
They also shall delight themselves in an abundant peace.
12 The wicked plots against the just, and at him whets his teeth.
13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because his day he comming seeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out the and bent their bow, to slay (word
The poor and needy, and to kill men of an upright way.
15 But their own sword, which they have shall enter their own hearts, (drawn
Their bows, which they have bent, shall and into pieces part. (break
16 A little that a just man hath, is more, and better far
Then is the wealth of many such as lewd and wicked are.
17 For sinners arms shall broken be: but God the just sustains.
19 God knows the just mans dayes, & their heritage remains. (still
19 They shall not be affraid, while they the evill time do see:
And when the dayes of famine are, they satisf'd shall be,
20 But wicked men, and foes of God, as far as lambs decay,
They shall consume; yea, into smoke they shall consume away.
21 The wicked borrowes, but the same He, in the time of their distresse, their stay and strength doth prove.
Whereas the righteous mercy shows, and gives his own away.
22 For such as blessed be of him, the earth inherit shall;

And, they that cursed are of him, shall be destroyed all.
23 A good mans footsteps by the Lord are ordered aright:
And, in the way wherein he walks, he greatly doth delight.
24 Although he fall, yet shall he not be cast down utterly:
Because the Lord with his own hand upholds him mightily.
25 I have been young & now am old: yet have I never seen
The just man left, nor that his seed for bread have beggers been.
26 He's ever mercifull, and lends: his seed is blest therefore.
27 Depart from evill, and do good: and dwell for evermore.
28 For God loves judgement, and his leaves not in any case, (saints
They are kept ever: but cut off shall be the sinners race.
29 The just inherit shall the land, and ever in it dwell. (speak:
30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom his tongue doth judgement tell.
31 In's heart the Law is of his God, his steps slide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the just and seeketh him to slay:
33 Yet him the Lord, will not forsake, nor leave him in his hands,
The righteous will he not condemn, when he in judgement stands:
34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way and thee exalt shall he,
Th'earth to inherit: when cut off the wicked thou shalt see,
35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r: spread like a green bay-tree,
36 He past, yea, was nor him I sought, but found he could not be.
37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold the man of uprightness:
Because that surely of this man the latter end is peace.
38 But those men that transgressors are shall be destroy'd together,
The latter end of wicked men shall be cut off for ever.
39 But the salvation of the just is from the Lord above,
He, in the time of their distresse, their stay and strength doth prove.
40 The Lord shall help, & them deliver He shall them free and save
From wicked men; because in him their confidence they have.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

IN thy great indignation, O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chastening hand in thy displeasure hore.
2 For in me fast thine arrows stick, thine hand doth presse me fore.
3 And in my flesh there is no health nor soundnesse any more.
This grief I have because thy wrath is forth against me gone:
And in my bones there is no rest, for sin that I have done.
4 Because, gone up above mine head, my great transgressions be:
And, as a weightie burden, they too heavy are for me.
5 My wounds do stink, & are corrupt: my folly makes it so:
6 I troubled am, & much bowd down; all day I mourning go.
7 For a disease that loathsome is, so fills my loins with pain,
That in my weak and wearie flesh no soundnesse doth remain.
8 So feeble and infirm am I, and broken am so fore;
That through disquiet of my heart, I have been made to roare.
9 O Lord, all that I do desire, is still before thine eye:
And of my heart the secret groans not hidden are from thee.
10 My heart doth pant incessantly, my strength doth quite decay:
As for mine eyes their wanted light is from me gone away.
11 My lovers and my friends do stand at distance from my fore:
And those do stand aloof that were kinsmen, and kind before.
12 Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares who seek to do me wrong
Speak things mischievous, & deceits, imagine all day long.
13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not I suffered all to passe:
I as a dumb man did become, whose mouth nor op'ned was,
14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth are no reproofs at all.
15 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God thou'lt hear me when I call.
16 For I said, hear me, lest they should rejoyce ov'r me with pride:
And ov'r me magnifie themselves, when as my foot doth slide.
17 For, I am near to halt, my grief is still before mine eye.
18 For I declare my sin; and grieve for

Psalm xxxix. xl. xli.

for mine iniquitie.

19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside:
And, they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multipli'd.

20 And, they for good that render ill,
as enemies me withstood:
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord: my God,
far from me never be.

22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I Said, I will look to my wayes;
lest with my tongue I sin:
In sight of wicked men my mouth
with bridle I'll keep in.

2 With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain
From speaking good, but then the more
increased was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was.

The fire did burn: & from my tongue
these words I did let passe.

4 Mine end, and measure of my daies
O Lord, unto me shew
What is the same: that I thereby,
my frailtie well may know.

5 Lo, thou my dayes an hand-breadth
mine age is in thine eye (mad'st
As nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly vanitie.

6 Sure, each man walks in avain show:
they vex themselves in vain.
He heaps up wealth, & doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for
my hope is fix'd on thee.

8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorn make not me.

9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth
because this work was thine.

10 Thy stroke take from me: by the blow
of thine hand, I do pine.

11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man, for iniquitie,
Thou wastes his beauty like a moth:
sure each man's vanitie.

12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears,
and pray's not silent be.

I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.

13 O spare thou me, that my strength
recover may again
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSAL. XL.

I Waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;

At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.

2 He took me from a fearfull pit,
and from the myrie clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.

3 He put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnifie:

Many shall see it, and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.

4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies:
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.

5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done;
Thy gracious thoughts, to us ward, far
above all thoughts, are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they more
then can be numbred are.

6 No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire,
Mine ears thou bor'd'st in offering: thou
and burnt, didst not require.

7 Then to the Lord, these were my words,
I come, behold and see:
Within the volume of thy Book,
it written is of me:

8 To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art:
Yea, that most holy Law of thine,
I have within my heart.

9 Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrain'd not my speech.

10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness:
I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulness:

Thy kindness, which most loving is,
concealed have not I.

Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy veritie.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me,
O do thou not restrain:

Thy loving kindness and thy truth,
let them me still maintain.

12 For ills, past reckning, compass me
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:

They more th'n hairs are on mine head
thence is my heart dismay'd.

13 Be pleas'd, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

14 Shamd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill:
Yea, let them backward driven be,

and sham'd that with me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.

16 In thee let all be glad and joy,
who seeking thee abide:
Who thy salvation love, say still,
the Lord be magnifi'd.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God, no rarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

Bless'd is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case consider:
For, when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

2 God will him keep; yea, save alive,
on earth he blest shall live:
And to his enemies desire,
thou wilt him not up-give.

3 God will give strength, wh'n he on bed
of languishing doth mourn:
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed will turn.

4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercie unto me;
O do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say:
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?

6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words; but then his heart
heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters, joyntly whispering,
gainst me my hurt devise.

8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him;
he lieth, and shall not rise!

9 Yea, even mine own familiar freind,
on whom I did rely,
Who are my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted hie.

10 But, Lord, be mercifull to me,
and up again me raise,
That I may justly them require,
according their wayes.

11 By this I know, that certainly
I favoured am by thee:
Because my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me upholdest
in mine integritie:

And me before thy countenance
thou sett'st continuallie.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,
From age to age eternallie.

Amen.

Psalm xxxvii. xxxviii.

6 And, like unto the light, he shall thy righteousness display,
And he thy judgment shall bring forth like noon-tide of the day.
7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently wait for him: do not fret
For him, who prospering in his way, successe in sin doth get.
8 Do thou from anger cease, & wrath see thou forsake also:
Fret not thy self in any wise, that evill thou should do.
9 For, those that evill doers are, shall be cut off and fall:
But those that wait upon the Lord, the earth inherit shall.
10 For, yet a little while, and then the wicked shall not be:
His place thou shalt consider well, but it thou shalt not see.
11 But, by inheritance, the earth the meek ones shall possesse:
They also shall delight themselves in an abundant peace.
12 The wicked plots against the just, and at him whets his teeth.
13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because his day he comming seeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out the and bent their bow, to slay (sword)
The poor and needy, and to kill men of an upright way.
15 But their own sword, which they have shall enter their own hearts, (drawn)
Their bows, which they have bent, shall and into pieces part. (break)
16 A little that a just man haeth, is more, and better far
Then is the wealth of many such as lewd and wicked are.
17 For sinners arms shall broken be; but God the just sustains.
18 God knows the just mans dayes, & their heritage remains. (still)
19 They shall not be astam'd, when they the evill time do fee:
And when the dayes of famine are, they satisf'd shall be,
20 But wicked men, and fets of God, as fat of lambs decay,
They shall consume; yea, into smoke they shall consume away.
21 The wicked borrows, but the same again he doth not pay:
Whereas the righteous mercy shows, and gives his own away.
22 For such as blessed be of him, the earth inherit shall;

And, they that cursed are of him, shall be destroyed all.
23 A good mans footsteps by the Lord are ordered aright:
And, in the way wherein he walks, he greatly doth delight.
24 Although he fall, yet shall he not be cast down utterly:
Because the Lord with his own hand upholds him mightily.
25 I have been young & now am old: yet have I never seen
The just man left, nor that his seed for bread have beggers been.
26 He's ever mercifull, and lends: his seed is blest therefore.
27 Depart from evill, and do good: and dwell for evermore.
28 For God loves judgement, and his leaves not in any case, (saints)
They are kept ever: but cut off shall be the sinners race.
29 The just inherit shall the land, and ever in it dwell. (I speak)
30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom his tongue doth judgement tell.
31 In's heart the Law is of his God, his steps slide not aways.
32 The wicked man doth watch the just and seeketh him to slay:
33 Yet him the Lord, wil not forsake, nor leave him in his hands,
The righteous will he not condemn, when he in judgement stands.
34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way and thee exalt shall he,
Th'earth to inherit: when cut off the wicked thou shalt see,
35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r: spread like a green bay-tree,
36 He past, yea, was nor him! sought, but found he could not be.
37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold the man of uprightness:
Because that surely of this man the latter end is peace.
38 But those men that transgressors are shall be destroy'd together,
The latter end of wicked men shall be cut off for ever.
39 But the salvation of the just is from the Lord above,
He, in the time of their distresse, their stay and strength doth prove.
40 The Lord shall help, & them deliver
He shall them free and save
From wicked men; because in him their confidence they have.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chafing hand in thy displeasure here.
2 For in me fast thine arrows stick, thine hand doth presse me sore.
3 And in my flesh there is no health nor soundnesse any more.
This grief I have because thy wrath is forth against me gone:
And in my bones there is no rest, for sin that I have done.
4 Because, gone up above mine head, my great transgressions be:
And, as a weightie burden, they too heavy are for me.
5 My wounds do stink, & are corrupt: my folly makes it so:
6 I troubled am, & much bowd down; all day I mourning go.
7 For a disease that loathsome is, so fills my loins with pain,
That in my weak and wearie flesh no soundnesse doth remain.
8 So feeble and infirm am I, and broken am so fore;
That through disquiet of my heart, I have been made to roare.
9 O Lord, all that I do desire, is still before thine eye:
And of my heart the secret groans not hidden are from thee.
10 My heart doth pant uncessantly, my strength doth quite decay:
As for mine eyes their wonted light is from me gone away.
11 My lovers and my friends do stand at distance from my fore:
And those do stand aloof that were kinsmen, and kind before.
12 Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares who seek to do me wrong
Speak things mischievous, & deceits, imagine all day long.
13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not I suffered all to passe:
I as a dumb man did become, whose mouth not op'ned was,
14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth are no reproofs at all.
15 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God thou'lt hear me when I call.
16 For I said, hear me, lest they should rejoyce ov'r me with pride:
And ov'r me magnifie themselves, when as my foot doth slide.
17 For, I am near to halt, my grief is still before mine eye.
18 For I declare my sin; and grieve for

Psalm xxxix. xl. xli.

for mine iniquitie.

19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside:

And, they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multipli'de.

20 And, they for good that render ill,
as enemies me withstood:

Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.

21 For sake me not, O Lord: my God,
far from me never be.

22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I said, I will look to my wayes,
I left with my tongue I sin:

In sight of wicked men my mouth
with bridle I'll keep in.

2 With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain

From speaking good, but then the more
increased was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was.

The fire did burn: & from my tongue
these words I did let passe.

4 Mine end, and measure of my daies
O Lord, unto me show

What is the same: that I thereby,
my frailtie well may know.

5 Lo, thou my daies an hand-breadth
mine age is in thine eye (mad'st

As nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly vanitie.

6 Sure, each man walks in a vain show:
they vex themselves in vain.

He heaps up wealth, & doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for
my hope is fix'd on thee.

8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorn make not me.

9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth
because this work was thine.

10 Thy stroke take frō me: by the blow
of thine hand, I do pine.

11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man, for iniquitie,

Thou wastes his beauty like a moth:
sure each man's vanitie.

12 Attend my cry, O Lord, at my tears,
and pray'r's not silent be.

I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.

13 O spare thou me, that my strength
recover may again

Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSAL. XL.

I waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;

At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.

2 He took me from a fearfull pit,
and from the myrie clay,

And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.

3 He put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnific:

Many shall see it, and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.

4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies:

Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.

5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done;

Thy gracious thoughts, to us ward, far
above all thoughts, are gone:

In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,

And speak of them I would, they more
then can be numbred are.

6 No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire,

Mine ears thou bor'd'st in offering thou
and burnt, didst not require.

7 Then to the Lord, these were my words,
I come, behold and see:

Within the volume of thy Book,
it written is of me:

8 To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art:

Yea, that most holy Law of thine,
I have within my heart.

9 Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach:

Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
restrained not my speech.

10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness:

I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulness:

Thy kindness, which most loving is,
concealed have not I,

Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy veritie.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me,
O do thou not restrain:

Thy loving kindness and thy truth,
let them me still maintain.

12 For ills, past reckning, compass me
and mine iniquities

Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:

They more the hairs are on mine head
thence is my heart dismayd.

13 Be pleas'd, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

14 Shamd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill:

Yea, let them backward driven be,

and sham'd that with me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,

That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.

16 In thee let all be glad and joy,
who seeking thee abide:

Who thy salvation love, say still, ^J
the Lord be magnifi'd.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:

Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

Bless'd is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case consider:

For, when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver,

2 God will him keep; yea, save alive,
on earth he blest shall live:

And to his enemies desire,
thou wilt him not up-give.

3 God will give strength, whē he on bed
of languishing doth mourn:

And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed will turn.

4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercie unto me;

O do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say:

When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?

6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words; but then his heart

Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters, joyntly whispering,
gainst me my hurt devise.

8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him
he lieth, and shall not rise!

9 Yea, even mine own familiar freind,
on whom I did rely,

Who are my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me list'd hie.

10 But, Lord, be mercifull to me,
and up again me raise,

That I may justly them require,
according their wayes.

11 By this I know, that certainly
I favoured am by thee:

Because my hatefull enemy
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me upholdest
in mine integritie:

And me before thy countenance
thou setst continuallie.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,

From age to age eternallie.

Amen.

Psalm xlii. xliii. xlii. xlii.

Amen, yea, and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

Like as the hart for water brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray;
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.

2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst; when shall I near
unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear?

3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
Where is thy God, they say?

4 My soul is poured out as me,
when this I think upon;
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone:

With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise,
Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the solemn holy days.

5 O why are thou cast down my soul,
why in me doth sorrow?
Trust God for I shall praise him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.

6 My God, my soul scast down in me:
thence therefore mind I will
From Jordans land the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.

7 At the noise of thy water founts,
deep unto deep doth call.
Thy breaking waves passe over me,
yea, and thy billows all.

8 His loving kindnesse yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His song's with me by night, to God,
by whom I live, I pray.

9 And I will say to God, my rock,
why he forgets thou so?
Why for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?

10 It's as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraide:
Ev'n when by them, Where is thy
it's daily to me said? (God,

11 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why, thus with grief oppress?
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest;

For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me
The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

Iudge me, O God & plead my cause
against th'ungodly nation;
From the unjust and traffic man,

O bethou my salvation.

1 For, thou the God art of my strength
why thrusts thou me thee fro?
For th' enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go;

3 O send thy light forth, & thy truth
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy Hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.

4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God my God thy name to praise
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou the cast down my soul
what should discourage thee?
And why, with vexing thoughts, art
disquieted in me? (thou

Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause & yet shall have;
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their dayes hadst
ev'n in the dayes of old. (done

2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their place;
Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst increase.

3 For neither got their sword the land
nor did their arm them save:
But thy right hand, arm countenance,
for, thou them favour gave.

4 Thou art my King for Jacob, Lord
deliverances command.
5 Through thee, we shall push down our
that do against us stand: (foes

we, through thy Name, shall tread down
that risen against us have. (those
6 For in my bow I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save:

7 But from our foes thou hast us sav'd
our waters put to shame.
8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy Name.

9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou puest to shame:
And, when our armies do go forth,
thou go'st not with the same.

10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy,
faint hearted, to turn back:
And they, who hate us for themselves
our spoils away do take.

11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us:
among heathen cast we be.
12 Thou didst forsight thy people sell,
their price which d'not thee.

13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Derision and a scorn to them

that round about us are;

14 A by word also thou dost us
among the Heathen make:
The people, in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.

15 Before me my confusion
continualle abides;
And, of my bathfull countenance,
the shame me ever hides.

16 For voice of him that doth reproach,
and speaketh blasphemy:
By reason of th'avenging foe,
and cruell enemy.

17 All this is come on us yet we,
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falsely in thy Covenant
behav'd our selves have we.

18 Back from thy way our hearts not turn;
our steps no straying made:
19 Though us thou breakst in dragons place,
and coverest with deaths shade.

20 If we Gods Name forgot, or stretch;
to a strange god our hands:
21 Shall not God search this out for he
hearts secrets understands.

22 Yea, for thy sake, we've kill'd all day
counted as slaughter sheep,
23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off,
awake, why dost thou sleep.

24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forgett'st our case distress,
25 And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down prest;

Our belly also on the earth,
fast cleaving hold doth take?
26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

PSAL. XLV.

My heart brings forth a goodly thing;
my works that I indite
Concern the King; my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth write.

1 Thou fairer art then sons of men
into thy lips is store
Of grace fulfill'd: God therefore thee
hath blest for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mighty One,
thy sword gird on thy thigh:
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy Majesty.

4 For meeknes, truth & righteousness,
in state ride prosperous lie:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in things that fearfull be.

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts
of th' enemies of the King;
And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.

6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might:
The

Psalm xlv. xlv. xlvii.

The scepter of thy Kingdom is
a scepter that is right.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill ;

for God, thy God most hie

Above thy fellows hath, with th'oyl
of joy, anointed thee.

8 Of aloes, myrrhe, and cassia,
a smell thy garments had ;

Out of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy women honourable
Kings daughters were at hand :

Upon thy right hand did the queen,
in gold of Ophir stand.

10 O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline ;

Likewise forget thy fathers house,
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King desir'd shall be
thy beauty vehemently ;

Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverently.

12 The daughter there of Tyre shall be
with gifts and offerings great,

Those of the people that are rich
thy favour shall intreat.

13 Behold the daughter of the King
all glorious is within ;

And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She shall be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought ;

Her fellow-virgins following,
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with gladnes
and mirth on every side,

Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 In stead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou mayest take,

And in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.

17 Thy Name remembred I will make
through ages all, to be ;

The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same,

MY heart ending in is
good matter in a song :

I speak the things that I have made
which to the King belong :

My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to endite,

As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou'rt fairest of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow :

And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.

3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might :

Appear in dreadfull Majestie,
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meeknesse, truth and right,
ride prosperously in state :

And thy right hand shall reach to thee
things terrible and great.

5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King :

Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain :

The scepter of thy Kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill ;
for God, thy God most hie,

Above thy fellows hath with th'oyl
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of mirrhe and spices sweet
a smell thy garments had :

Out of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad,

9 And in thy glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting stand :

And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand,

10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear ;

Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.

11 Thy beauty to the King,
shall then delightfull be :

And, do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,

And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their sute to thee.

13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within ;

And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought :

The virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side,

Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 And in thy fathers stead,
thy children thou mayest take,

And, in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.

17 I will show forth thy name
to generations all :

Therefore thy people evermore

to thee give praises shall.

PSAL. XLVI.

GOD is our refuge, & our strength
in straits a present aid.

2 Therefore, although the earth remove
we will not be afraid :

Though hills amidst the sea be cast,
3 Though waters roaring make,

And troubled be; yea, though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams do glad
the City of our God :

The holy place wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell;
nothing shall her remove ;

The Lord is her an helper wil,
and that right early prove.

6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the Kingdoms moved were :

The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain :

The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us safely to maintain.

8 Come, and behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought :

Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.

9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns ;

The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God
among the heathen I

Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted, hie.

11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side ;

The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

PSAL. XLVII.

ALl people clappour hands, to God
with voice of triumph shout.

2 For dreadful is the Lord most high,
great King, the earth throughout.

3 The heathen people under us
He surely shall subdue :

And he shall make the Nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
choose out for us shall he,

Of Jacob whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellencie.

5 God is withouts gone to the Lord
with trumpets founding hie ;

6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise
praise to our King sing ye.

7 For, God is King of all the earth,
with

Pſalm xlviii. xlix. 1.

with knowledge praise expreſſe;
8 God rules the nations, God ſits on
 his throne of holineſſe.
9 The princes of the people are
 aſſembled willingly,
 Ev'n of the God of Abraham
 they who the people be.

For why, the ſhields that do defend
 the earth, are only his:
 They to the Lord belong, yea He
 exalted greatly is.

PſAL. XLVIII.

Great is the Lord, and greatly He
 is to be praiſed ſtill,
 Within the City of our God,
 upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion ſtands moſt beautiful,
 the joy of all the land:
 The City of the mighty King
 on her north ſide doth ſtand.

3 The Lord, within her palaces,
 is for a refuge known:
4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were
 together by have gone.
5 But, when they did behold the ſame,
 they wondering, would not ſtay;
 But, being troubled at the ſight,
 they thence did haſte away.

6 Great terror there took hold on them,
 they were poſſeſſ'd with fear,
 Their grief came like a womans pain
 when ſhe a childe doth bear.
7 Thou ſarſhiſh ſhips with eaſt wind breaks
8 As we have heard it told;
 So in the City of the Lord
 our eyes did it behold.

In our Gods City which his hand
 for ever ſtabliſh will.
9 We, of thy loving kindnes thought,
 Lord, in thy Temple ſtill.
10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
 through all the earth's thy praiſe:
 And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
 of righteousneſſe alwayes.

11 Becauſe thy judgements are made known
 let Sion mount rejoyce;
 Of Judah let the daughters all
 ſend forth a chearfull voice.
12 Walk about Sion, and go round,
 the high towres thereof tell:
13 Conſider ye her palaces,
 and mark her bulwarks well;

That ye may tell poſteritie,
14 For this God doth abide
 Our God for evermore, He will
 ev'n unto death us guide.

PſAL. XLIX.

Hear this all people, and give ear
 all in the world that dwell,
2 Both low & high, both rich & poor

3 My mouth ſhall wiſdom tell.
 My heart ſhall knowledge meditate,
4 I will incline mine ear
 To parables; and on the harp
 my ſayings dark declare.

5 Amidſt thoſe dayes, that evill be,
 why ſhould I, fearing, doubt?
 When of my heels th'iniquitie
 ſhall compaſſe me about.
6 Who e're they be that in their wealth
 their confidence do pitch,
 And boaſt themſelves; becauſe they are
 become exceeding rich.

7 Yet none of theſe his brother can
 redeem by any way,
 Nor can he unto God, for him
 ſufficient ranſome pay;
8 (Their ſouls redemption precious is
 and it can never be)
9 That ſtill he ſhould for ever live,
 and not corruption ſee.

10 For why the ſeech that wiſe men die,
 and brutiſh fools alſo
 Do periſh, & their wealth, when dead,
 to others they let go.
11 Their inward thought is, that their houſe
 and dwelling places ſhall
 Stand throgh all ages; they their lands
 by their own names do call.

12 But yet in honour ſhall not man
 abide continuallie;
 But paſſing hence, may be compar'd
 unto the beaſts that dy.
13 Thus, brutiſh folly plainly is
 their wiſedom, and their way;
 Yet their poſterity approve
 what they do fondly lay.

14 Like ſheep, they in the grave are laid
 and death ſhall them devour;
 And, in the morning, upright men
 ſhall over them have pow'r:
 Their beauty, fro' their dwelling ſhall
 conſume within the grave.
15 But, from hells hand God will mee free,
 for he ſhall mee receive.

16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
 enriched thou doſt ſee,
 Nor when the glory of his houſe
 advanced is on hie.
17 For, he ſhall carry nothing hence,
 when death his dayes doth end;
 Nor ſhall his glory after him
 into the grave deſcend.

18 Although he his own ſoul did bleſs
 whilſt he on earth did live,
 (And when thou to thy ſelf doſt wel,
 men will thee praifes give)
19 He to his fathers race ſhall go,
 they never ſhall ſee light.

20 Man honour'd, wanting knowledge, is
 like beaſts that periſh quite.

PſAL. L.

The mighty God, the Lord
 hath ſpoken, and did call
 The earth, from riſing of the ſun,
 to where he hath his fall.
2 From out of Sion hill,
 which, of excellencie
 And beaurie the perfection is,
 God ſhined gloriouslie.

3 Our God ſhall ſurely come,
 keep ſilence ſhall not He;
 Before him fire ſhall waſt, great ſtorms
 ſhall round about him be.
4 Unto the heavens clear,
 He from above ſhall call
 And to the earth likewiſe, that He,
 may judge His people all.

5 Together let My ſaints
 unto mee gathered be,
 Thoſe that by ſacrifice have made
 a covenant with me.
6 And then the heavens ſhall
 his righteousneſſe declare:
 Becauſe the Lord himſelf is he,
 by whom men judged are.

7 My people Iſrael hear,
 ſpeak will I from on hie;
 Againſt thee I will teſtifie,
 God, ev'n thy God am I.
8 I, for thy ſacrifice,
 no blame will on thee lay,
 Nor for burnt offerings, which to mee
 thou offer'dſt every day.

9 I'll take no calf, nor goats,
 from houſe or fold of thine;
10 For, beaſts of forreſts, cattell all
 on thouſand hills are mine.
11 The fowls on mountains high,
 are all to me well known,
 Wilde beaſts, which in the fields do ly
 ev'n they are all mine own.

12 Then, if I hungry were,
 I would not tell it thee;
 Becauſe the world, and fulneſſe all
 thereof belongs to me.
13 Will I eat fleſh of Bulls?
 or goats bloud drink will I?
14 Thanks offer thou to God, & pay
 thy vows to the moſt hie;

15 And call upon me, when
 in trouble thou ſhalt be,
 I will deliver thee, and thou
 my Name ſhalt glorifie:
16 But to the wicked man
 God ſaith my laws and truth
 ſhouldſt thou declareſt how darſt thou take
 my covenant in thy mouth.

17 Siſh thou inſtruction hates,
 which

Psalm I. II.

which should thy wayes direct.
And, sith my words behinde thy back
thou casts, and dost reject.
18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent :
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.

19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame ;
20 Thou sittest 'gainst thy brother speakst
thy mothers son does shame.
21 Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought ;
That I was altogether like
thy self, hath been thy thought :

Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes
In order ranked thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities,
22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider ;
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.

23 Who so doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I
Will shew him Gods salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

The mighty God the Lord hath spoke
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the sun,
unto his going down.

2 From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection he
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.

3 Our God shal come, & shal no more
be silent, but speak out.
Before him fire shalwaft, great storms
shall compass him about.

4 He, to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below
Shall call, that He his judgment may
before his people show.

5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered,
Those, that by sacrifice, with me
a covenant have made,

6 And then the heavens shall declare
His righteousness abroad ;
Because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.

7 Hear, O my people, and He speak:
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testify,
God, ev'n thy God I am,

8 I, for thy sacrifices few,
reprove thee never will ;
Nor for burnt offerings to have been
before me offered still.

9 He take no bullock, nor hee-goats
from house, nor folds of thine ;
10 For, beasts of forrests, cattell all
on thousand hills, are mine.
11 The fowls are all to me well known
that mountains high do yeeld
And I do challenge as mine own,
the wilde beasts of the field.

12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain ;
For earth, and all its fulnesse, doth
to me of right pertain.
13 That I, to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure, dost thou think ?
Or, that I need to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink ?

14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou,
To the most high perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.

15 And, in the day of trouble great,
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.

16 But, God unto the wicked saith,
why should thou mention make
Of my commands? how dar'st thou in
thy mouth my covenant take ?

17 Sith it is so, that thou dost hate
all good instruction ;
And sith thou casts behinde thy back
and flights my words each one.

18 When thou a thief didst see, then straight
thou joynd with him in sin ;
And, with the vile adulterers,
thou hast partaker bin.

19 Thy mouth to evill thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame.
20 Thou sittest, & 'gainst thy brother speak'st
thy mothers son to shame.

21 These things thou wickedly hast
and I have silent bin ; (done,
Thou thought that I was like thy self
and did approve thy sin :
But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right,
Thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.

22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.
23 Who offereth praise me glorifies :
I will shew Gods salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life, and conversation.

PSAL. LI.

After thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
have mercy upon me :

For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquitie. (wash
2 Me cleane from sin, and thoroughly
from mine iniquitie ;
3 For, my transgressions I confesse,
my sin I ever see.

4 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill,
That, when thou speakest thou mayest be just
and clear in judging still.
5 Behold, I in iniquitie
was form'd the womb within ;
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltinesse and sin.

6 Behold, thou in the inward parts,
with truth delighted art ;
And wisdom thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.
7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so ;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter then the snow.

8 Of gladnesse, and of joyfulness
make me to hear the voice ;
That so, these very bones, which thou
hast broken, may rejoyce.

9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.
10 Create a clean heart : Lord, renew
a right spirit me within.

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy spirit away :
12 Restore me thy salvations joy ;
with thy free spirit me stay.
13 Then will I teach thy wayes unto
those that transgressors be ;
And those that sinners are, shall then
be turned unto thee.

14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltinesse
Set free : then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousness.
15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened ;
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.

16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee ;
Nor wilt thou with burnt offering
at all delighted be.
17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice,
A broken, and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

18 Shew kindness & do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill ;
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up, of thy good will.
19 Then righteous offerings shall thee please
and

Psalm lii. liii. liii. liii. liii. liii.

and offerings burnt, which they,
With whole burnt offerings & with calves
shall on thine altar lay.

PSALM LII.

Why dost thou boast, O mighty man
of mischief and of ill?

The goodness of Almighty God
endureth ever still.

Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
devileth subtilly,

Like to a razor, sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.

Ill more than good, and more than truth,
thou lovest to speak wrong;

Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitfull tongue.

So God shall thee destroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out

Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shall thee root.

The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall:

Lo, this the man is, that did not
make GOD his strength at all:

But he, in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place;

And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickednesse.

But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green:

My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been.

And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this:

On thy Name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

PSALM LIII.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:

They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.

The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,

To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.

They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;

And there is none that doeth good,
no nor so much as one.

These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,

That they my people eat as bread
and on God do not call,

Ev'n there they were afraid, & stood
with trembling all dismayd,

Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.

For God his bones that thee beside
hath scattered all abroad,

Thou hast confounded them, for they

despised are of God.

Let Israels help from Zion come:
When back the Lord shall bring

His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSALM LIV.

Save me, O God, by thy great Name
and judge me by thy strength:

My prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my words at length.

For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise;

Oppressours seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.

The Lord my God my helper is,
lo; therefore I am bold,

He taketh part with every one
that doth my soul uphold.

Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay.

For thy truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.

I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingnesse:

Thy Name, O Lord, because it's good
with praise I will confesse.

For he hath me delivered
from all adversities:

And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSALM LV.

Lord, hear my pray'r, hide not thy
from my intreating voice; (self

Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mourn and make a noise.

Because of th' enemies voice, and for
lewd mens oppression great;

On me they cast iniquitie,
and they in wrath me hate.

Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrors on me fall;

On me comes troubling, fear & dread
o'whelmed me withall.

O that I like a dove had wings,
said I, then would I flee

Far hence, that I might find a place;
where I in rest might be.

Lo, then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay:

From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to scape away.

O Lord, on them destruction bring
and do their tongues divide:

For in the city violence,
and strife I have espide.

They day and night upon the wals
do go about it round:

There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.

Abundant wickednesse there is

within her inward part;

And from her streets deceitfulnesse;
and guile do not depart.

He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could,

Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast:
from him he hide I would.

But thou man, who mine equal guide
and mine acquaintance wast,

We joynd sweet counsels, to Gods
in company we past. (house

Let death upon them seize, & down
let them go quick to hell;

For wickednesse doth much abound
among them where they dwell.

Ile call on God, God will me save,
Ile pray and make a noise

At evening, morning, and at noon;
and he shall hear my voice.

He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be;

From battell that against me was,
for many were with me.

The Lord shall hear, & them afflict,
of old who hath abode:

Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

'Gainst those that were at peace with him
he hath put forth his hand:

The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he prophand.

More smooth then butter were his words
while in his heart was war;

His speeches were more soft then oyl,
and yet drawn swords they are.

Cast thou thy burden on the Lord
and he shall thee sustain;

Yea, he shall cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain. (men

But thou, O Lord, my God those
in justice shalt o'rethrow,

And in destructions dungeon dark
at last shalt lay them low.

The bloody and deceitfull men
shall not live half their dayes:

But upon thee with confidence
I will depend alwayes.

PSALM LVI.

Hew mercy, Lord, to me: for man
would swallow me outright:

He me oppresseth, while he doth
against me daily fight,

They daily would me swallow up;
that hate me spitefully;

For they be many that do fight
against me, O most hy.

When I'm afraid, I'll trust in thee:

In God I'll praise his word,
I will not fear what flesh can do;

my

Psalm lvii. lviii. lix. lx.

my trust is in the Lord.
 5 Back day they wrest my words, their
 gainst me are all for ill : (thoughts
 6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my
 waiting my soul to kill. (steps
 7 But shall they by iniquitie
 escape thy judgement so ?
 O God, with indignation, down
 do thou the people throw. (been
 8 My wandrings all what they have
 thou know'st their number took.
 Into thy bottle put my tears,
 are they not in thy bock ?
 9 My foes shal, when I cry, turn back,
 I know't, God is for me :
 10 In God his word I'll praise, his word
 in God shall praised be.
 11 In God I trust, I will not fear
 what man can do to me :
 12 Thy vows upon me are, O God :
 I'll render praise to thee.
 13 Wilt thou not, who from death me sav'd,
 my feet from falls keep free,
 To walk before God in the light
 of those that living be.

PSAL. LVII.

BE mercifull to me, O God,
 thy mercy unto me :
 Do thou extend, because my soul
 doth put her trust in thee.
 Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
 my refuge I will place,
 Untill these sad calamities
 do wholly overpasse.
 2 My cry I will cause to ascend
 unto the Lord most hie,
 To God; who doth all things for me
 perform most perfectly:
 3 From heav'n he shal send down, and
 from his reproach defend, (me
 That would devour me; God his truth
 and mercy forth shall send.
 4 My soul among fierce lions is,
 I fire brands live among, (darts,
 Mens sons, whose teeth are spears and
 a sharp sword is their tongue.
 5 Be thou exalted very high
 above the heav'ns, O God ;
 Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
 o're all the earth abroad.
 6 My soul's bow'd down, for they a net
 have laid, my steps to snare ;
 Into the pit, which they have dig'd
 for me, they fallen are.
 7 My heart is fixt; my heart is fixt,
 O God, I'll sing, and praise
 8 My glory wake, wake psaltery, sharp;
 my self I'll early raise.
 9 I'll praise thee 'mong the people word

'mong nations sing will I ;
 10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is;
 thy truth is to the sky.
 11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
 above the heav'ns to stand :
 Do thou thy glory far advance
 above both sea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

DO ye, O congregation,
 indeed speak righteousness :
 O ye that are the sons of men ;
 judge ye with uprightnesse ?
 2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts
 ye wickednesse have done ;
 And ye the violence of your hands
 do weigh the earth upon.
 3 The wicked men estranged are
 ev'n from the very womb ;
 They speaking lies do stray, as soon
 as to the world they come.
 4 Unto a serpents poyson like
 their poyson doth appear ;
 Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
 that closely stops her ear.
 5 That so the may not hear the voice
 of one that charm her would ;
 No not though he most cunning were
 and charm most wisely could.
 6 Their teeth, O God, within their
 break thou in pieces smale; (mouth
 The great teeth break thou out, O Lord
 of these young lions all.
 7 Let them like waters melt away,
 which downward still do flow :
 In peices cut his arrows all,
 when he shall bend his bow.
 8 Like to a snail that melts away,
 let each of them be gone :
 Like womans birth untimely, that
 they never see the sun.
 9 He shall them take away, before
 your pots the thorns can finde,
 Both living, and in fury great ;
 as with a stormie wind.
 10 The righteous when he vengeance sees
 he shall be joyfull then :
 The righteous one shall wash his feet,
 in blood of wicked men.
 11 So men shal say, the righteous man
 reward shall never misse ;
 And verily upon the earth
 a God to judge there is.

PSAL. LIX.

MY God, deliver me from those
 that are mine enemies :
 And do thou me defend from those
 that up against me rise.
 2 Do thou deliver me from them
 that work iniquitie :

And give me safety from the men
 of bloody crueltye.
 3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait ;
 the mighty do combine
 Against me, Lord, not for my fault,
 nor any sin of mine.
 4 They run, and without fault in me
 themselves do readie make :
 Awake to meet me with thy help,
 and do thou notice take :
 5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts
 thou God of Israel,
 To visit Heathen all: spare none
 that wickedly rebell.
 6 At ev'ning they go to and fro ;
 they make great noise, and found
 Like to a dog, and often walk
 about the citie round.
 7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth,
 and in their lips are swords :
 For they do say thus, who is he
 that now doth hear our words ?
 8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at the,
 and all the Heathen mock.
 9 While he's in power he wait on thee:
 for God is my high rock.
 10 He of my mercy that is God,
 betimes shall me prevent :
 Upon mine enemies God shall let
 me see mine hearts content.
 11 Them slay not, lest my folk forger;
 but scatter them abroad
 By thy strong pow'r; and bring them down
 O thou our shield, and God.
 12 For their mouths sin, & for the words
 that from their lips do fly,
 Let them be taken in their pride
 because they curse and lye.
 13 In wrath consume them, them consume
 that so they may not be :
 And that in Jacob God doth rule
 to the earth's ends let them see.
 14 At evening let thou them return
 making great noise, and found
 Like to a dog, and often walk
 about the city round.
 15 And let them wander up and down
 in seeking food, to eat ;
 And let the grudge when they shal not
 be satisfied with meat.
 16 But of thy pow'r I'll sing aloud
 at morn thy mercy praise :
 For thou to me my refuge wast,
 and tow'r in troublous dayes.
 17 O God, that art my strength, I will
 sing praises unto thee ;
 For God is my defence, a God
 of mercy unto me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
 and scattered us abroad,

Pſalm Ixi. Ixii. Ixiii. Ixiv.

Thou juſtly haſt diſpleaſed been,
return to us, O God.

2 The earth to tremble thou haſt made
therein diſt breaches make :

Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
becauſe the land doth ſhake.

3 Unto thy people, thou hard things
haſt ſhew'd, and on them ſent :
And thou haſt cauſed us to drink
wine of aſtoniſhment,

4 And yet a banner, thou haſt given
to them who thee do fear :
That it by them, becauſe of truth
diſplayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
delivered be from thrall ;
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand
and hear me when I call.

6 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
herein I will take pleaſure :
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley meaſure.

7 Gilead I claim as mine, by right,
Manaſſeh mine ſhall be,
Ephraim is of mine head the ſtrength,

Judah gives laws for me.

8 Moab's my waſhing pot, my ſhoe
I'll over Edom throw :
And ov'r Paleſtina's land
I will in triumph go.

9 O who is he will bring me to
the citie fortiſ'd ?

O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide ?

10 O God, which haſteſt us caſt off,
this thing wilt thou not do ?

Ev'n thou, O God, which diſdeſt not
forth with our armies go.

11 Help us from trouble: for the help
is vain which man ſupplies.

12 I through God woe I do great act; he ſhall
tread down our enemies,

P S A L. L X I.

O God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend,

2 From th'utmoſt corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll ſend.

What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexitie ;

Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is then I.

3 For thou haſt for my refuge been
a ſhelter by thy pow'r,

And, for defence againſt my foes,
thou haſt been a ſtrong tow'r.

4 Within thy Tabernacle I
for ever will abide :

And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.

5 For thou, the vows that I did make, That power, to Almighty God

O Lord my God diſt hea'r :

Thou haſt given me the heritage
of thoſe thy Name that fear.

6 A life prolong'd for many dayes
thou to the King ſhalt give :

Like many generations be
the years which he ſhall live.

7 He in Gods preſence, his abode
for evermore ſhall have :

O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare that may him ſave.

8 And ſo will I perpetually
ſing praife unto thy Name.

That, having made my vows, I may
each day performe the ſame.

P S A L. L X I I.

MY ſoul with expectation
depends on God indeed ;

My ſtrength and my ſalvation deth
from him alone proceed,

2 He onely my ſalvation is,
and my ſtrong rock is he ;

He onely is my ſure defence ;
much mov'd I ſhall not be.

3 How long will ye againſt a man
plot miſchief? ye ſhall all

Be ſlain, ye aſa tottering fence
ſhall be, and bowing wall.

4 They onely plot to caſt him down
from his excellencie ;

They joy in lies, with mouth they bleſs
but they curſe inwardly.

5 My ſoul wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone :

On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.

6 He onely my ſalvation is,
and my ſtrong Rock is He ;

He onely is my ſure defence :
I ſhall not moved be.

7 In God my glory placed is,
and my ſalvation ſure :

In God the Rock is of my ſtrength,
my refuge moſt ſecure,

8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually ;

Before him pour ye out your hearts :
God is our refuge hie.

9 Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a lie :

In ballance laid, they wholly are
more light then vanity.

10 Truſt ye not in oppreſſion,
in robbery be not vain :

On wealth ſet not your hearts, whē as
increaſed is your gain.

11 God hath it ſpoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,

That power, to Almighty God

alone, doth appertain.

12 Yea mercy alſo unto thee
belongs, O Lord; alone ;

For thou according to his work
rewardeſt every one,

P S A L. L X I I I.

L Ord, thee my God I'll early ſeek
my ſoul doth thiſt for thee,
My fleſh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no waters be.

2 That I thy power may behold,
and brightneſſe of thy face,

As I have ſeen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love then life,
my lips thee praife ſhall give.

4 I in thy Name will liſt my hands,
and bleſſe thee while I live.

5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
my ſoul ſhall filled be ;

Then ſhal my mouth, with joyful lips
ſing praifes unto thee :

6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,

And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night,

7 In ſhadow of thy wings I'll joy,
for thou mine help haſt been.

8 My ſoul thee follow's hard, and me
thy right hand doth ſuſtain,

9 Who ſeek my ſoul to ſpill, ſhall ſink
down to earths loweſt room :

10 They by the ſword ſhall be cut off,
and foxes prey become,

11 Yet ſhall the King in God rejoyce,
and each one glory ſhall

That ſwear by him, but ſtopt ſhall be
the mouth of liars all.

P S A L. L X I V.

W Hen I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear;

My life ſave from the enemy
of whom I ſtand in fear.

2 Me from their ſecret counſell hide
who do live wickedly ;

From inſurrection of thoſe men
that work iniquity.

3 Who do their tongues with malice whet
and make them cut like ſwords ;

In whoſe bent bows are arrows ſet,
ev'n ſharp and bitter words :

4 That they may at the perfect man
in ſecret aim their ſhot ;

Yea ſuddenly they dare at him
to ſhoot, and ſea: it not.

5 In ill encourage they themſelves,
and their ſnares cloſe to lay,

Together conference they have,
Who ſhall them ſee? they ſay.

6 They have ſearcht out iniquity,

Psalm lxxv. lxxvi. lxxvii. lxxviii.

a perfect search they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought,
and verie heart is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenlie.

8 So their own tongue shall them con-
all who them see shall flie. (found

9 And on all men a fear shall fall;
Gods works they shall declare:
For they shall wisely notice take
what these his doings are.

10 In God the righteous shall rejoyce,
and trust upon his might;
Yea they, shall greatlie glory all,
in heart that are upright.

PSAL. LXXV.

PRaifewaits for thee in Sion, Lord,
to thee vows paid shall be.

2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shall come to thee.

3 Iniquities, I must confesse,
prevail against me do:

But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou,

4 Blest is the man whom thou dost choise
and makst approach to thee:

That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:

We surely shall be satisf'd
with thy abundant grace,

And with the goodnes of thy House,
ev'n of thy holy place.

5 O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousness

By fearfull works unto our pray'rs
thine answer dost expresse:

Therefore the ends of all the earth;
and these afar that be

Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.

6 Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast
by his great strength, the hills:

7 Who noise of seas, noise of their
and peoples tumult stills. (waves

8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signs afraid:

Th'out goings of the morn and even
by thee are joyfull made.

9 The earth thou visit'ft watring it,
thou mak'ft it rich to grow (par'ft

With Gods full flood; thou corn pre-
when thou provid'it it so.

10 Her ridgs thou waterest plenteously
her furrows settlest;

With showres thou dost her mollifie,
her spring by thee is blest.

11 So thou the year most liberally
dost with thy goodness crown;

And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop farnesse down,

12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in desarts ly:

The little hills on every side
rejoyce right pleasantly.

13 With flocks the pastures clothed be
the vales with corn are clad;

And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXXVI.

ALL lands to God in joyfull sounds
aloft your voices raise:

2 Sing forth the honour of his Name
and glorious make his praise.

3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou?

Through thy great pow'r thy foes to
shall be constrain'd to bow. (thee

4 All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaim,

In songs: they shall sing cheerfully
unto thy holy Name. (wrought,

5 Come, and the works that God hath
with admiration see:

In's workings to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had:

Ev'n marching through the flood on
there we in him were glad. (foot;

7 He ruleth ever by his power,
his eyes the nations see.

O'er not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on him.

8 Ye people blese our God; aloud
the voice speak of his praise:

9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,
our foot from sliding stays.

10 For thou didst prove & try us, Lord
as men do silver try;

11 Broughtst us into the net, & mad'ft
bands on our loins to ly.

12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o'reour
and thogh that we did pass (heads

through fire & water, yet thou broughtst
us to a wealthy place.

13 He bring burnt offerings to thy
to thee my vows Ile pay, (house

14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth
when trouble on me lay. (spake

15 Burnt sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring;

Of bullock and of goats I will
present an offering.

26 All that fear God come hear, Ile tel
what he did for my soul.

27 I with my mouth unto him cryd,
my tongue did him extoll,

18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear,

19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.

20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
for ever blessed be.

Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me,

PSAL. LXXVII.

LOrd, bleffe and pity us,
shine on us with thy face:

2 That th'earth thy way & nations all,
may know thy saving grace,

3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.

4 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise;

Thou'lt justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.

5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let thee
praise thee both great and small.

6 The earth her fruit shall yeeld,
our God shall blessing send.

7 God shal us blefs, men shal him fear
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

LOrd unto us be mercifull,
do thou us also blese:

And graciouslie cause shine on us
the brightnesse of his face.

2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known,

Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.

3 O let the people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.

4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy alwayes.

For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.

5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.

6 The shal the earth yeeld her increase
God, our God bleffe us shall.

7 God shall us bleffe, and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

Let God arise, and scattered
let all his enemies be;

And let all those that do him hate
before his presence flee.

2 As smok is driven, so drive thou these
as fire melts wax away,

Before Gods face let wicked men
so perish and decay.

3 But let the righteous be glad,
let them before Gods sight

Be very joyfull, yea let them
rejoyce with all their might:

Psalm lxxviii. lxxix.

- 4 To God sing, to his Name sing praise
extoll him with your voice,
That rides on heav'n by his Name JAM,
before his face rejoyce.
- 5 Because the Lord a Father is
unto the fatherlesse:
God is the widows judge, within
his place of holinesse.
- 6 God doth the solitary set
in families; and from bands
The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.
- 7 O God, what time thou didst go
before thy peoples face; (forth
And when through the great wilder-
thy glorious marching was; (nesse,
8 Then at Gods presence shook the earth;
then drops from heaven fell;
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.
- 9 O God, thou to thine heritage
did send a plenteous rain;
Whereby thou, when it weary was;
didst it refresh again.
- 10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodness for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.
- 11 The Lord himself did give the word
the word abroad did spread;
Great was the company of them
the same who published.
- 12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and for'd to flee away,
And women who remain'd at home,
did distribute the prey.
- 13 Though ye have lyen among the
like doves ye shall appear; (pots,
Whose wings with silver, & with gold
whose feathers covered are.
- 14 When there th'almighty scattered Kings,
like Salmons snow 'twas white:
- 15 Gods hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for height.
- 16 Why do ye leapy'e mountains high?
this is the hill where God
Desires to dwell, yea God in it;
for ay will make abode.
- 17 Gods chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of Angels strong;
In's holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among.
- 18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious
ascended up on hie,
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivitie.
- Thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebell,
Yea, ev'n for them; that God the Lord
in midst of them might dwell.
- 19 Blest be the Lord, who is to us
of our salvation God,
Who daily with his benefits
us plenteously doth load.
- 20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong;
And, unto God the Lord from death
the issues do belong.
- 21 But surely, God shal wound the head
of those that are his foes;
The hairy scalp of him that still
on in his trespasse goes.
- 22 God said, my people I will bring
again from Bashan hill;
Yea, from the seas devouring deeps,
them bring again I will.
- 23 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbrud may be;
And, of thy dogs dipt in the same,
the tongues thou mayest see.
- 24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
the steps of Majestie
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the sanctuarie.
- 25 Before went singers, players next
of instruments to keay;
And them among the damfels were
that did on timbrels play.
- 26 Within the congregations
blesse God with one accord;
From Isra'ls fountain do ye blesse
and praise the mighty Lord.
- 27 With their Prince little Benjamin,
Princes and counsell there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Naphtalies Princes were, (strong
28 Thy God commands thy strength, make
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord.
- 29 For thy house at Jerusalem
Kings shall thee gifts afford.
- 30 The spear-menshoft, the multitude
of bulls which fiercely look,
Those calves which people have forth
O Lord our God rebuke. (sent
Till every on submit himself,
and silver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war
disperse, O God, and King.
- 31 Those that be Princes great shal the
come out of Egypt lands,
And Ethiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her hands,
- 32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,
sing praises to this King;
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praises sing.
- 33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns,
which he of old did found;
- Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.
- 34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;
for his excellencie
Is over Israel, his strength
is in the clouds most hie.
- 35 Thou'rt from thy Temple dreadful
Isra'ls own God is he (Lord;
Whogives his people strength, & pow'r
O let God blessed be.

PSAL. LXXIX.

S AVE me, O God, because the floods
doe so environ me,
That ev'n into my very soul
come in the waters be.

2 I downward in deep mire do sink
where standing there is none;
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o're me gone.

3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd;
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.

4 Those men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me
Then are the hairs upon my head,
in number moe they be:

They that would me destroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfullie
Are mighty: so, what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.

5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not covered are from thee.

6 Let none that wait on thee besham'd
Lord, God of hosts, for mee.

O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make
And seek thee, be at any time
confound for my sake.

7 For I have born reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame,
To brethren strange, to mothers sons
an alien I became.

9 Because the zeal did eat me up
which to thy House I bear;
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.

10 My tears and fatts r'afflict my soul
were turned to my shame.

11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.

12 The men, that in the gate do sit,
against me evill spake;
They also, that vile drunkards were,
of me their song did make.

13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee:
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.

Psalme lxxx. lxxi.

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate;
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose water overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.
16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindnesse is most good;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies multitude.
17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face
I'm troubled, soon attend:
18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem;
me from my foes defend.
19 To thee is my reproach wel known
my shame, and my disgrace:
Those that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy face.
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm
of grief, I look'd for one (full
To pity me, but none I found;
comforters found I none.
21 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vinegar to drink,
when as my thirst was great.
22 Before them let their table prove;
a snare; and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperitie
a trap themselves to take.
23 Let thou their eyes so darkened be;
that sight may them forsake;
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.
24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,
and indignation;
And let thy wrathfull anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.
25 All waste and desolate let be,
their habitation,
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.
26 Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before;
They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.
27 Adde thou iniquity unto
their former wickednesse:
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness.
28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd, and blotted quite;
Among the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.
29 But now, become exceeding poor,
and sorrowfull am I:

By thy salvation, O my God,
let mee be set on hie.
30 The Name of God, I, with a song
most chearfully will praise;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his Name shall highly raise.
31 This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracious shall prove,
Then bullock, ox, or any beast
that hath both horn and hoof.
32 When this the humble men shal see
it joy to them shall give:
O all ye, that do seek the Lord,
your heart shall ever live.
33 For God the poor hears, & will not
his prisoners contemn.
34 Let heav'n, & earth, & seas him praise,
and all that move in them.
35 For God wil Judah's cities build,
and he will Sion save;
That they may dwell therein, and it
in sure possession have.
36 And they that are his servants seed
inheric shall the same;
So shal they have their dwelling there
that love his blessed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

Lord, haste me to deliver,
with speed, Lord, succour me.
2 Let them, that for my soul do seek,
sham'd and confounded be:
Turn'd back be they and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha ha that say
their shaming to requite.
4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
5 I poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

Make haste, O God, me to preserve
with speed, Lord, succour me.
2 Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be,
Let them be turned back, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha ha that say,
their shaming to requite.
4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad;
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
5 But I both poor and needy am:
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:
Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.
2 And let me, in thy righteousness,
from thee deliv'rance have;
Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.
3 Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort.
Thou gavst commandment me to save
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands
hands cruell and unjust.
5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth, my trust.
6 Thou from the womb didst hold me
thou art the same that me (up;
Out of my mothers bowels took,
I ever will praise thee.
7 To many I a wonder am;
but thou'rt my refuge strong.
8 Fil'd let my mouth be with thy praise,
and honour all day long.
9 O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;
And, when my strength decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me.
10 For those that are mine enemies,
against me speak with hate:
And, they together counsell take
that for my soul lay wait.
11 They said, God leavs him; him pur-
and take; none wil him save. (tue
12 Be thou not far from me, my God,
thy speedie help I crave.
13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies:
Cloath'd be they with reproach and
that do my hurt devise, (shame,
14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnifie:
15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shall show,
Ev'n all the day, for I thereof
the numbers do not know.
16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God, the Lord:
And thine own righteousness, ev'n
alone, I will record. (thine
17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by Thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.
18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray-headed grow;
Till

Psalm lxxii. lxxiii.

Till to this age thy strength & pow'r
to all to come I show.

19 And thy most perfect righteousness
O Lord, is very high,
Who hast so great things done, O God
who is like unto thee?

20 Thou Lord, who great adversities,
and sore to me dost show,
Shalt quicken and bring me again
from depths of earth below.

21 My greatness & my pow'r thou wilt
increase and far extend;
On every side, against all grief,
thou wilt me comfort send.

22 Thee, ev'n thy truth I'll also praise
my God, with psalterie;
Thou holy one of Israel,
with harp I'll sing to thee.

23 My lips shall much rejoyce in thee,
when I thy praises sound;
My soul which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall much abound.

24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim
continuing all day long;
For they confounded are, and sham'd,
that seek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgements give the King,
his son thy righteousness.

2 With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightness.

3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto the people peace;

Likewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousness.

4 The peoples poor ones he shall judge
the needies children save:

And those shall he in pieces break
who them oppress'd have.

5 They shall thee fear, while sun and
do last through ages all. (moon)

6 Like rain on mown grass he shall drop
or shewes on earth that fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,
and prosper in his reign;

He shall, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.

8 His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend,

It from the river shall reach forth
unto earths utmost end.

9 They, in the wilderness that dwell,
bow down before him must:

And they, that are his enemies,
shall lick the very dust.

10 The Kings of Tarshish, & the Isles
to him shall presents bring;

And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.

11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down shall fall:

And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.

12 For He the needy shall preserve,
when he to Him doth call;

The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy He shall spare;

He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.

14 Both from deceit and violence,
their soul he shall set free;

And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.

15 Yea, he shall live, and give to him
shall be of Sheba's gold;

For him still shall they pray, and he
shall daily be extoll'd.

16 Of corn an handfull in the earth
on tops of mountains high,

With prosperous fruit shall shake, like
on Lebanon that be. (trees)

The city shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound

In number shall, like to the grass
that grows upon the ground.

17 His Name for ever shall endure
last like the sun it shall:

Men shall be blest in him, and blest
all nations shall him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel,

For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excell.

19 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternitie;

The whole earth let His glory fill
Amen, so let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

YET God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one:

2 But as for me, my steps neer slip,
my feet were almost gone.

3 For I invidious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,

When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
enjoy prosperitie.

4 For still their strength continueth firm
their death of bands is free:

5 They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be:

6 Therefore their pride, like to a chain
them compasseth about;

And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

7 Their eyes stand out with fat, they have
more then their hearts could wish.

8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lewd and lustie is.

9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns
in their blasphemous talk;

And their reproaching tongue through
the earth at large doth walk. (out)

10 His people often times for this
look back, and turn about,

Sich waters of so full a cup
to these are powred out.

11 And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things doth know?

Or, can there in the highest be
knowledge of things below?

12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will

In worldly things they do increase
in wealth and riches still.

13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purifie;

To no effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.

4 For dayly, and all day throughout
great plagues I suffered have;

Yea, every morning I of new
did chastisement receive.

15 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,

Thy childrens generation
behold I should offend.

16 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me,

17 Till to Gods Sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.

18 Assuredly thou dost them set
a slippery place upon:

Them suddenly thou castest down
into destruction.

19 How in a moment suddenly
to ruin brought are they!

With fear all terrors utterly
they are consum'd away.

20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise;

So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shalt despise.

21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppress.

22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.

23 Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee;

Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.

24 Thou, with thy counsel, while I live,
wilt me condu& and guide;

And to thy glory afterward
receive me, to abide.

25 Whom have I in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone?

And

Psalm LXXIV. LXXV. LXXVI.

And in the earth, whom I desire beside thee, there is none.

26 My flesh & heart doth faint & fail, but God doth fail me never ; For of my heart God is the strength, and portion for ever.

27 For, lo they that are far from thee, for ever perish shall : Them, hat a-whoring from thee go, thou hast destroyed all.

28 But surely it is good for me, that I draw near to God : In God I trust, that all thy works I may declare abroad.

PSAL. LXXIV.

O God, why hast thou cast us off ? is it for evermore ?

Against thy pasture sheep why doth thine anger smoke so fore ?

2 O call to thy remembrance thy congregation, Which thou hast purchased of old ; Still think the same upon.

The rod of thine inheritance, which thou redeemed hast, This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst thy dwelling in times past.

3 To these long desolations thy feet lift, do not carry ; For all the ills thy foes have done within thy Sanctuary.

4 Amidst thy congregations thine enemies do roar : Their ensigns they set up, for signs of triumph, thee before.

5 A man was famous, and was had in estimation, According as he lifted up his axe thick trees upon.

6 But all at once with axes now and hammers they go too, And down the carved work thereof they break, and quite undo.

7 They fired have thy Sanctuary, and have defil'd the same, By casting down unto the ground the place where dwelt thy Name.

8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us destroy them out of hand :

They burnt up all the Synagogues of God, within the land,

9 Our signes we do not now behold ; there is not us among

A prophet more, nor any one that knows the time how long.

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy thus in reproach exclaim ? And shall the adversary thus

always blaspheme thy Name ?

11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might why dost thou thus draw back ? O from thy bosome pluck it out, for our deliverance sake.

12 For certainly God is my King, ev'n from the times of old, Working in midst of all the earth salvation manifold.

13 The sea, by thy great pow'r to part asunder, thou didst make ; And thou the dragons heads, O Lord, within the waters brake.

14 The Leviathans heads, thou brake in pieces and didst give Him to be meat unto the folk In wilderness that live.

15 Thou clave the fountain & the flood which did with streams abound : Thou drydst the mighty waters up unto the very ground,

16 Thine only is the day, O Lord, thine also is the night ; And thou alone prepared hast the sun and shining light.

17 By thee the borders of the earth were fetled every where : The summer and the winter both by thee created were.

18 That th' enemy reproached hath O keep it in record :

And that the foolish people have blasphemed thy Name, O Lord.

19 Unto the multitude do not thy turtles soul deliver ;

The congregation of thy poor do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy covenant have respect : for earths dark places be Full of the habitations of horrid crueltie.

21 O let not those that be oppressd return again with shame :

Let those that poor and needy are give praise unto thy Name.

22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead the cause that is thine own :

Remember how thou art reproachd still by the foolish one.

23 Do not forget the voice of those that are thine enemies :

Of those the tumult ever grows that do against thee rise.

PSAL. LXXV.

T O thee, O God, do we give thanks we do give thanks to thee :

Because thy wondrous works declare thy great Name near to be.

2 I purpose, when I shall receive

the congregation,

That I shall judgement uprightly render to every one.

3 Dissolved is the land, with all that in the same do dwell ; But I the pillars thereof do bear up, and stablish well.

4 I, to the foolish people said, do not deal foolishlie ; And unto those that wicked are, lift not your horn on hie.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak 6 with stubborn neck : but know, That nor fro east, nor west, nor south promotion doth flow.

7 But God is Judge. He puts down one and sets another up. 8 For in the hand of God most high of red wine is a cup ;

It's full of mixture ; He pours forth, and makes the wicked all Wring out the bitter dregs thereof, yea, and they drink them shall.

9 But I, for ever will declare, I Jacobs God will praise.

10 All horns of lewd men he cut off, but just mens horns will raise.

PSAL. LXXVI.

I N Judah's land God is wel known, his Name's in Israel great :

2 In Salem is his Tabernacle, in Sion is his Seat.

3 There arrows of the bow he brake, the shield, the sword, the war :

4 More glorious thou then hills of prey more excellent art far.

5 Those that were stout of heart are spoil'd they slept their sleep outright ; And none of those their hands did find that were the men of might.

6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God, had forth against them past, Their horses and their chariots both were in a dead sleep cast.

7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that thoult' be feard, and who is he That may stand up before thy sight, if once thou angry be ?

8 Fro heav'n thou judgment couldst be heard ; the earth was still with fear,

9 When God to judgment rose, to save all meek on earth that were.

10 Surely the very wrath of man unto thy praise redounds : Thou to the remnant of his wrath wilt set restraining bounds.

11 Vow to the Lord, your God, & pay ; all ye that : near him be Bring gifts and presents unto him, for to be feard is he.

Psalm lxxvii. lxxviii.

12 By him the spirits shall be cut off
of those that Princes are:
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearfull doth appear:

PSAL. LXXVII.
Unto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry

Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.
2 I in my trouble sought the Lord:
my sore by night did run,
And ceased not: my grieved soul
did consolation shun.

3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain;
And overwhelmed my spirit was
whilst I did sore complain.
4 Mine eyes debard from rest & sleep:
thou makest still to wake:
My trouble is for great that I
unable am to speak.

5 The dayes of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages, that are past
full many years ago.

6 By night my song I call to mind,
and commune with my heart,
My spirit did carefully inquire
how I might ease my smart.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off?
and gracious be no more?
8 For ever is his mercy gone?
fails his word evermore?
9 Is't true that to be gracious,
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath?

10 Then did I say, that surely this
is mine infirmity:
Ple mind the years of the right hand
of him that is most hie.

11 Yea, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord;
The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record.

12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make,
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.

13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy Sanctuary:
And what God is so great in pow'r,
as is our God most hie?

14 Thou art the God that wonders do'st
by thy right hand most strong:
Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd
the nations among.

15 To thine own people with thine
thou didst redemption bring:

To Jacobs sons, and to the Tribes
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well;
And they for fear aside did flee;
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds in water forth were
sound loudly did the sky; (poured,
And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice amongst the heav'n,
a mighty noise did make:
By lightnings lightened was the world
th'earth tremble did and shake.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path;
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didst safely lead
like to a flock of sheep,
By Moses hand, and Aarons Thou
didst them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.
Attend, my people, to my Law,
thereto give thou an ear:
The words that frō my mouth proceed
attentively do hear.

2 My mouth shall speak a parable;
and sayings dark of old:
3 The same which we have heard, and
and us our fathers told. (known

4 We also will them not conceal
from their posteritie:
Them to the generation
to come declare will we.

The praises of the Lord our God,
and his Almighty strength,
The wondrous works that he hath done
we will shew forth at length.

5 His testimony and his law
in Israel he did place,
And charg'd our fathers, it to show
to their succeeding race.

6 That so the race which was to come
might well them learn and know;
And sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their sons them show.

7 That they might set their hope in
and suffer not to fall (God,
His mighty works out of their mind
but keep His precepts all.

8 And might not, like their fathers, be
a stiff rebellious race,
A race not right in heart; with God
whose spirit not steadfast was.

9 The sons of Ephraim who nor bows
nor other arms did lack,
When as the day of battell was
they faintly turned back.

10 They brake Gods covenant and re.
in his commands to go: (ful'd,
11 His works & wonders they forgot;
which he to them did show.

12 Things marvellous he brought to
their fathers them beheld, (passe
Within the land of Egypt done,
yea, ev'n in Zoans field.

13 By him divided was the sea,
he caus'd them through to passe;
And made the waters so to stand,
as like an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with light of
all night he did them guide: (fire
15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink
as from great depths supply'd.

16 He from the rock brought streams, like
made waters to run down. (floods
17 Yet sinning mores in desert they
provok'd the Highest One.

18 For in their heart they tempt'd God
and speaking with mistrust,
They greedily did meat require
to satisfie their lust.

19 Against the Lord himself they spake
and murmuring said thus,
A table in the wilderness
can God prepare for us.

20 Behold, He smote the rock; and thence
came streams and waters great:
But can he give his people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?

21 The Lord did hear, & waxed wroth
so kindled was a flame
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
up indignation came.

22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had: (mand,
23 Though floods above he did com-
and heav'n's doors open made;

24 And Manna rain'd on them, & gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.
25 Man Angels food did eat, to them
He to the full sent meat:

26 And in the heaven He did cause
an Eastern winde to blow;
And by his power He let out,
the Southern winde to go.

27 The flesh, as thick as dust, he made
to rain down them among;
And feathered fowls, like as the sand,
which ly'th the shore along.

28 At his command amidst their camp
these showres of flesh down fell,
All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.

29 So did they eat abundantlie,
and had of meat their fill;
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.

Psalm lxxviii. lxxix.

30 They from their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the meat was in their mouth
which they did so require,
31 Gods wrath upon them came, and
the fatest of them all; (slew
32 So that the choise of Israel,
o'rethrown by death, did fall;
33 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more;
And though he had great wonders wrought
believ'd him not therefore.
34 Wherefore their dayes in vanity;
he did consume and waste,
And by his wrath their wretched
away in trouble past. (years;
35 But when he slew them, then they
to seek him shew desire: (did
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did inquire.
36 And that the Lord; had been their
they did remember then: (Rock
Ev'n that the high Almighty God
had their Redeemer been.
37 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd
and (spake but faindly, (him,
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did ly.
For, though their words were good, their
with him was not sincere: (heart
Unsteadfast and perfidious
they in his covenant were.
38 But full of pity, He forgave
their sin, them did not slay;
Nor stirr'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.
39 For that they were but fading flesh
to minde he did recall:
A winde that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.
40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness?
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousnesse?
41 Yea, turning back they tempted God
and limits set upon
Him who in midst of Israel is
the only holy One.
42 They did not cal to mind his pow'r
nor yet the day when he
Delivered them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy. (land;
43 Nor how great signes in Egypt
He openly had wrought,
What miracles in Zoans field,
his hand to passe had brought.
44 How lakes and rivers every where
he turn'd into blood; (drink
So that nor man, nor beast could
of standing lake or foud.

45 He brought among them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy;
And diverse kinds of filthy frogs
He sent them to destroy:
46 He to the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their soil:
Their labours he delivered up
unto the locusts spoil. (comors;
47 Their vines with hail, their fy-
he with the frost did blast:
48 Their beasts to hail he gave, their
hot thunder-bolts did wast. (flocks;
49 Fierce burning wrath he on them
and indignation strong; (cast;
And troubles sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.
50 He to his wrath made way: their
from death he did not save; (soul
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.
51 In Egypt land the first born all
he smote down every where;
Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n these
chief of their strength that were.
52 But his own people like to sheep,
thence to go forth he made;
And he amidst the wilderness
them, as a flock, did lead.
53 And he them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:
Whereas their enemies by the sea,
quite overwhelmed were.
54 To borders of his Sanctuary
the Lord his people led, (hand,
Ev'n to the mount, which his right
for them had purchased.
55 The nations of Canaan,
by his Almighty hand
Before their face he did expell,
out of their native land.
Which for inheritance to them
by line he did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel;
within their tents abide.
56 Yet God most high they did pro-
and tempted ever still: (voke
And to observe his testimonies;
did not incline their will.
57 But like their fathers turned back,
and dealt unfaithfullie;
Aside they turned like a bow
that shoots deceitfullie.
58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places hie:
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousy.
59 When God heard this; He waxed wroth
and much loath'd Israel then:
60 So Shilohs tear; He left, the tent:

which he had plac'd with men.
61 And he his strength delivered
into captivity,
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy:
62 His people also he gave over
unto the swords fierce rage;
So sore his wrath inflamed was
against his heritage.
63 The fire consum'd their choice young
their maids no marriage had: (men;
And when their priests fell by the sword
their wives no mourning made,
64 But then the Lord arose, as one,
that doth from sleep awake;
And like a gyant, that by wine,
refresh'd, a shout doth make.
65 Upon his enemies hinder parts
he made his stroke to fall;
And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetuall.
66 Moreover, be the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse;
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse.
67 But he did chuse Jehudahs tribe
to be the rest above,
And of mount Sion he made choise;
which he so much did love.
68 And he his Sanctuary build;
like to a palace hie,
Like to the earth, which he did found
to perpetuallie.
69 Of David, that his servant was,
he also choise did make;
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleas'd him to take.
70 First waiting on the ewes with young;
he brought him for to feed;
Israel, his inheritance,
His people Jacobs seed.
71 So after the integrity
of his heart he them fed;
And by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed.

PSALM LXXIX.

God, the heathen entred have
thine heritage, by them
Defiled is thy house; on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.
2 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat
Tormentous fowls, thy dear saints flesh
they give to beasts; to eat.
3 Their blood about Jerusalem
like water they have shed;
And there was none to bury them
when they were slain and dead.
4 Unto our neighbours reproach
most base become are we;

Psalm lxxx. lxxxi. lxxxii.

A scorn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger
wilt thou still keep the same? (last

And shall thy servant jealousie
burn like unto a flame.

6 On heathens poure thy fury forth,
that have thee never known,
And on these kingdoms which thy Name
have never call'd upon,

7 For these are they which Jacob have
devoured cruellie,

And they his habitation
have caused waste to ly.

8 Against us minde not former sins:
thy tender mercies show,

Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy Names glory help us, Lord
who hast our Saviour bin:

Deliver us; for thy Names sake
O purge away our sin.

10 Why lay the heathen. Where's their God
let him to them be known,
When these, who shed thy servants blood
are in our sight o'rethrown:

11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thy sight on hie:

Preserue those in thy mighty pow'r,
that are design'd to dy.

12 And to our neighbours bosom cause
it seven-fold rendred be,

Ev'n the reproach, wherewith they have
O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk and pasture-sheep,
shall give thee thanks alwayes,

And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

P S A L. L X X X.

Hear, Israels shepherd, like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manassehs sight,

O come for our salvation
stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us vouchsafe

To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts, almighty God,
how long shall kindled be

Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them
in stead of bread, to eat;

Yea, tears in stead of drink thou gives
to them in measure great.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about:

Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God, of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe

To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast
by thine outstretched hand:

And thou the heathen out didst cast,
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand;

Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

10 The mountains vaild were with its shade
as with a covering:

Like goodly Ceders were the boughs,
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs she did out send;

On th'other side unto the flood
her branches did extend.

12 Why hast thou then thus broken
and tane her hedge away? (down

So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.

13 The boar who fro, the Forrest comes
doth waste it at his pleasure:

The wilde beast of the field also
devours it out of measure.

14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech
return now unto thine;

Look down fro heav'n in love, behold
and visit this thy vine:

15 This vinyard which thine own right
hath planted us among: (hand

And that same branch, w^{ch} for thy self
thou hast made to be strong.

16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:

They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand;

The son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.

18 So hence forth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:

O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe

To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

P S A L. L X X X I.

Sing loud to God, our strength; with
to Jacobs God do sing (joy

2 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbre and psaltry bring.

3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what
our feast appointed is; (day

4 For charge to Israel, and a Law
of Jacobs God was this.

5 To Joseph this a testimony
he made, when Egypt land

He travell'd through, where speech I
I did not understand, (heard

6 His shoulder I from burdens took
his hands from pots did free,

7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee:

In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make:

And at the streams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.

8 O thou, my people, give an ear,
I'll testifie to thee:

To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

9 In midst of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all;

Nor unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fall:

10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide:

I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;

And even my chosen Israel
he would have none of Me:

12 So to the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered:

And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard
Israel My wayes had chose!

14 I had their enemies soon subdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.

15 The haters of the Lord, to him
submission should have fain'd;

But as for them, their time shuld have
for evermore remain'd.

26 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat:

Of honey from the rock, thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

P S A L. L X X X I I.

In gods assembly GOD doth stand
He judgeth gods among.

2 How long, accepting persons vile,
will ye give judgement wrong?

3 Defend the poor and fatherlesse,
to poor opprest do right.

4 The poor and needy ones set free,
rid them from ill mens might.

5 They

5 They know not, nor will understand
in darkness they walk on
All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.
6 I said that you are gods, and are
sons of the highest all;
7 But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.
8 O God, do thou raise up thy self
the earth to judgement call:
For thou, as thine inheritance,
shalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

Kep not, O God, we thee intreat:
O keep not silence now:
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.
2 For lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made;
And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.
3 Against thy chosen people they
do craftie counsell take;
And they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make:
4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,
from being a nation;
That of the name of Israel may
no more be mention.
5 For with joynt heart they plot, in league
against thee they combine.
6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs and Hagars line;
7 Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, Those of Tyre:
8 And Affur joynt'd with them, to help
Lots children they conspire:
9 Do to them as to Midian
Jabin at Kison strand;
10 And Sifera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to far the land.
11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall;
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna like,
make thou their princes all:
12 Who said, for our possession
let us Gods houses take.
13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the wind, them make.
14 As fire consumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire;
15 Chase & affright the with the storm
and tempest of thine ire.
16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord
that they may seek thy Name.
17 Let them confounded be and vex,
and perish in their shame.
18 That men may know, shew thou to whom
alone doth appertain.

The Name Jehovah, doth most high
o're all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

How lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be?
2 My thirstie soul longs vehemently,
yea, faints thy courts to see:
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O loving God, for thee.
3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest:
The swallow also for her self
hath purchased a nest.
Ev'n thine own altars, where the safe
her young ones forth may bring.
O thou Almighty, Lord of hosts,
who art my God, and King.
4 Blest are they in thy house that dwell
they ever give thee praise.
5 Blest is the man whose strength thou art
in whose heart are thy wayes.
6 Who passing thorow Baca's vale
therein do dig up wells;
Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.
7 So they from strength unwearied go
still forward unto strength,
Untill in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length,
8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear
O Jacobs God, give ear,
9 See God, our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.
10 For in thy Courts on day excels
a thousand; rather in
My Gods house will I keep a door,
then dwell in tents of sin.
11 For, God the Lord's a sun & shield:
Hee'll grace and glory give;
And wil withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live.
12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that man is truly blest,
Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.
PSAL. LXXXV.
O Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved Land:
Jacobs captivity thou hast
recall'd with mighty hand.
2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities,
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from thine eyes.
3 Thou took'st of all thine ire, and turn'dst
from thy wraths furiousnesse.
4 Turn us, God of our health, & cause
thy wrath against us to cease.

5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end;
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?
6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?
7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.
8 He hear what God the Lord, wil speak
to his folk He'll speak peace.
And to his saints; but let them not
return to foolishnesse,
9 To them that fear Him, surely near
is his salvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.
10 Truth met with mercy, righteous-
and peace kiss'd mutually. (nesse
11 Truth springs from earth, & righteousness
looks down from heaven hic.
12 Yea, what is good the Lord shal give
our land shall yeeld increase.
13 Justice, to set us in his steps,
shall go before his face.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine
and hear me graciously; (ear,
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.
2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:
O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.
3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be mercifull to me.
4 Rejoyce thy servants souls; for, Lord
I lift my soul to thee.
5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive.
And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee, to relieve.
6 Hear, Lord, my prayr; unto the voice
of my request attend.
7 In troublous times Ile call on thee
for thou wilt answer send.
8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with Thee compare,
And like the works which thou hast done:
not any work is there.
9 All nations, whom thou mad'st shal come
and worship reverently
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy Name shall glorifie.
10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,
Which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy self alone.
11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth
O Lord, then walk will I:

Psalm lxxxvii. lxxxviii. lxxxix.

Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.
12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise;
And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy Name alwayes,
13 Because thy mercy toward me
in greatnesse doth excell;
And thou deliver'd hast my soul
out from the lowest hel.
14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met.
That for my soul have sought; & thee,
before them have not let.

15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have:
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand-maid save.
17 Shew me a signe for good, that they
which do me hate may see,
And be asham'd; because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

UPon the hills of holynesse
he his foundation sets.
2 God, more then Jacobs dwellings
delights in Zions gates.
3 Things glorious are said of thee.
thou City of the Lord.
4 Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, will record;
Behold ev'n Tyrus, and with it
the land of Palestine
And likewise Ethiopia;
this man was born therein.
5 And it of Zion shall be said,
this man, and that man there
Was born; and he that is most high
himself shall stablish her.

6 When God the people writes He'l count
that this man born was there
7 There be that sing, and play; and all
my well-springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

Lord God, my Saviour, day & night
before thee cry'd I have I.
2 Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.
3 For troubles great do fill my soul;
my life drawes nigh the grave,
4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.
5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do ly,

Cut off fro thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.
Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps, and darksome caves.
7 Thy wrath lieshard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy waves.
8 Thou hast put far fro me my friends
thou mad'st them to abhor me;
And I am so shut up, that I
finde no evasion for me.
9 By reason of affliction
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To thee, Lord, do I call and stretch
my hands continuallie.
10 Wilt thou show wōders to the dead
shall they rise and thee blesse?
11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulness?
12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark
or shall thy righteousness
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness?

But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent shall thee. (soul?)
14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my
and hid'st thy face from me?
15 Distrest am I, and from my youth
I ready am to dy;
Thy terrors I have born, and am
distracted fearfully.
16 The dreadful fiercenes of thy wrath
quite over me doth go:
Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so,
17 For round about me every day
like water, they did roul:
And, gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.
18 My friends thou hast put far fro me
and him that did me love;
And those that mine acquaintāce were
to darknesse didst remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

Gods mercies I will ever sing,
and with my mouth I shall
Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.
2 For mercy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure:
Thy faithfulness ev'n in the heav'ns,
thou wilt establish sure.
3 I with my chosen One have made
a covenant graciously;
And to my servant whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I:
4 That I thy seed establish shall
for ever to remain;
And will to generations all
thy Throne build and maintain.

5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord
the heavens shall expresse;
And in the congregation
of saints, thy faithfulness,
6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himself compare?
Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are?
7 Great fear in meetings of the saints
is due into the Lord;
And he of all about him, should
with reverence be ador'd.
8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightiness
Is like to thee? who compass round
art with thy faithfulness.
9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea
thou over it dost raig.
And when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again;
10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like on that slaughtered is:
And with thy mighty arm thou hast
disperst thine enemies.
11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine
the earth dost also take: (own)
The world, and fulnesse of the same,
thy power did found and make.
12 The north & south from thee alone
their first beginning had:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill
shall in thy Name be glad.
13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r:
thy hand is great in might;
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
14 Justice & judgment of thy Throne
are made thy dwelling place:
Mercy, accompani'd with truth,
shall go before thy face.

15 O greatly blest the people are,
the joyfull sound that know:
In brightness of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.
16 They in thy name shall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly,
And in thy righteousness shall they
exalted be on hie.
17 Because the glory of their strength
doth only stand in thee.
And in thy favour shall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.
18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth safety bring:
The holy One of Israel
is our Almighty King.
19 In vision to thy holy one
thou saidst, I help upon
A strong one laid, out of the folk

Psalm xc. xci.

I rail'd a chosen one.
20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a servant unto Me;
And with my holy oyl My King
anointed him to be.

21 With whom My hand shall stablish be
mine arm shall make him strong.
22 On him the foe shall not exact,
nor son of mischief wrong.
23 I will bear down before his face
all his malicious foes;
I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.

24 My mercy, and my faithfulness
with him yet still shall be;
And in my name his horn and pow'r
men shall exalt see.
25 His hand & pow'r shall reach afar,
I'll set it in the sea;
And his right hand established
shall in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone;
And he shall say, Thou art the rock
of my salvation.

27 He make him my first-born, more
then Kings of any land; (high
28 My love I'll ever keep for him,
my cov'nant fast shall stand,

29 His seed I by my power will make
for ever to endure;
And as the dayes of heaven his throne
shall stable be and sure,

30 But if his children shall forsake
My Lawes, and go astray.
And in my judgments shall not walk
but wander from my way.

31 If they my Lawes break, & do not
keep my Commandements,

32 I'll visit then their faults with rods
their sins with chastisements.

33 Yet I'll not take my love from him
nor false my promise make;

34 My cov'nant I'll not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake,

35 Once by my holiness I swear,
to David I'll not ly.

36 His seed and throne shall as the sun
before me last for ay.

37 It like the moon shall ever be
establish'd steadfast lie;
And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witness faithfullie.

38 But thou displeased, hast cast off,
thou didst abhorre and loath;
With him that thine anointed is
thou hast been very wroth.

39 Thou hast thy servants covenant
made void and quite cast by;

Thou hast profand his crown, while it
cast on the ground doth ly.

40 Thou al his hedges hast broke down
his strong holds down hast torn.

41 He to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.

42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand
madst all his enemies glad;

43 Turn'd his sword's edge, & him to
in battell hast not made. (stand

44 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his throne to ground down cast;

45 Shortned his dayes of youth, & him
with shame thou covered hast.

46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hidethy
for ever in thine ire? (self

And shall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?

47 Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shall on earth remain;

O wherefore is it so that thou
hast made all men in vain!

48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?

Or from the power of the grave
what man his soul shall free?

49 Thy former loving kindnesse,
O Lord, where be they now?

Those which in truth & faithfulness
to David sworn hast thou,

50 Mind, Lord, thy servants sad reproach
how I in bosome bear

The scornings of the people all
who strong and mighty are.

51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,

Wherewith they have reproach'd the steps
of thine anointed One.

52 All blessing to the Lord, our God,
let be ascribed then;

For evermore so let it be.
Amen, yea and amen.

PSAL. XC.
Lord, thou hast been our dwelling
in generations all. (place

2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small;

Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad,

Ev'n thou, from everlasting art
to everlasting, God.

3 Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortall turn;

And unto them thou sayst, again,
ye sons of men return.

4 Because a thousand years appear,
no more before thy sight

Then yesterday, when it is past,
or then a watch by night.

5 As with an overflowing flood

thou carriest them away;
They like a sleep are, like the grass

that grows at morn are they.
6 At morn it flourisheth and grows,

cut down at ev'n doth fade;
7 For by thine anger we consume,

thy wrath makes us afraid.
8 Our sins thou and iniquities

dost in thy presence place,
9 For in thine anger all our dayes

do passe on, to an end;
And, as a tale that hath been told,

so we our years do spend.

10 Threescore & ten years do sum up
our dayes and years we see;

Or if by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be;

Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove;

For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.

11 Who knows the power of thy wrath
according to thy fear

12 So in thy wrath, Lord teach thou us
our end in mind to bear;

And so to count our dayes, that we
our hearts may still apply

To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord;
how long thus shall it be?

Let it repent thee now, for those
that servants are to thee.

14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us earlie satisfie;

50 we rejoyce shall all our dayes,
and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the dayes have been
wherein we grief have had,

And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.

16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants face before;

And show unto their children dear
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be us upon;

Our handie-works establish thou,
establish them each one.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that doth in the secret place
of the most high reside,

Under the shade of him, that is
th' Almighty, shall abide.

2 I of the Lord, my God will say,
he is my refuge still.

He is my fortress, and my God,
B and

Psalm xcii. xciii. xciv.

and in him trust I will.
3 Assuredly he shall thee save,
 and give deliverance
 From subtrill fowlers snare, and from
 the noyome pestilence.
4 His feathers shall thee hide; thy trust
 under his wings shall be;
 His faithfulness shall be a shield
 and buckler unto thee.
5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
 for terrors of the night;
 Nor for the arrow that doth fly
 by day, while it is light:
6 Nor for the pestilence that walks
 in darkness secretly,
 Nor for destruction, that doth waste
 at noon-day, openly.
7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
 on thy right hand shall lie
 Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
 it shall not once come nigh.
8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look
 and a beholder be;
 And thou therein the just reward
 of wicked men shalt see.
9 Because the Lord, who constantly
 my refuge is alone,
 Ev'n the most high is made by thee
 thy habitation.
10 No plague shall near thy dwelling come
 no ill shall thee befall:
11 For thee to keep in all thy wayes;
 his Angels charge he shall.
12 They in their hands shall bear thee
 still waiting thee upon;
 Lest thou at any time should dash
 thy foot against a stone.
13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,
 and on the Lion strong.
 (Thy feet on Dragons trample shall;
 and on the Lions young.
14 Because on me he set his love,
 He save and set him free:
 Because My great Name he hath known
 I will him set on high.
15 He'll call on Me; He answer him,
 I will be with him still
 In trouble to deliver him;
 and honour him I will.
16 With length of days unto his mind
 I will him satiate;
 I also My salvation
 will cause his eyes to see).

PSAL. XCII.

TO render thanks unto the Lord:
 it is a comly thing,
 And to thy Name O thou most high,
 due praise aloud to sing.
2 Thy loving kindness to show forth:

when shines the morning light:
 And to declare thy faithfulness,
 with pleasure, every night.
3 On a ten stringed instrument,
 upon the psalterie.
 And on the harp, with solemn sound,
 and grave sweet melodie.
4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work
 hast made my heart right glad:
 And I will triumph in the works
 which by thine hands were made.
5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each
 of thine a deep it is: (thought
6 A brutish man it knoweth not,
 fools understand not this:
 When those that lewd & wicked are,
 spring quickly up like grass,
 And workers of iniquity
 do flourish all apace,
 It is that they for ever may
 destroyed be and slain.
8 But thou, O Lord, art the most high
 for ever to remain.
9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord;
 thine enemies perish shall:
 The workers of iniquity
 shall be dispersed all.
10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
 of th'unicorn, exalt
 My horn on high; thou with fresh oyl
 anoint me also shalt.
11 Mine eye shall also my desire
 see on mine enemies;
 Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,
 that do against me rise.
12 But like the palm-tree, flourishing
 shall be the righteous one:
 He shall like to the Cedar grow
 that is in Lebanon.
13 Those that within the house of God
 are planted by his grace,
 They shall grow up, and flourish all
 in our Gods holy place.
14 And in old age, when others fade,
 they fruit still forth shall bring:
 They shall be fat, and full of sap,
 and ay be flourishing.
15 To shew that upright is the Lord
 he is a rock to me:
 And he from all unrighteousness,
 is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

The Lord doth reign, & cloath'd is
 with majesty most bright: (he
 His works do show him cloath'd to be
 and girt about with might.
 The world is also stablished,
 that it can not depart.
2 Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou
 from everlasting art,

3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up;
 they lifted up their voice:
 The floods have lifted up their waves
 and made a mighty noise.
4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
 is more of might by far.
 Then noise of many waters is,
 or great sea billows are.
5 Thy testimonies, every one,
 in faithfulness excell:
 And holiness for ever, Lord,
 thine house becometh well.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
 all vengeance doth belong,
 Omighty God, who vengeance own't
 shine forth, avenging wrong.
2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
 the Sovereign Judge that art,
 And unto those that are so proud
 a due reward impart.
3 How long, O mighty God, shall they
 who lewd and wicked be,
 How long shall they who wicked are,
 thus triumph haughtilie?
4 How long shall things most hard by
 be uttered and told, (them
 And all that work iniquitie
 to boast themselves be bold?
5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord;
 thine heritage oppress:
6 The widow they and stranger slay,
 and kill the fatherlesse.
7 Yet say they, God it shall not see;
 nor God of Jacob know.
8 Ye brutish people understand,
 fools, when wise will ye grow?
9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
 and hear then shall not he?
 He only form'd the eye, and then
 shall he not clearly see.
10 He that the nations doth correct;
 shall he not chastise you?
 He knowledge unto man doth teach;
 and shall himself not know?
11 Mans thoughts to be but vanity
 the Lord doth well discern:
12 Blest is themā thou chastest, Lord,
 and mak'st thy Law to leayn.
13 That thou mayst give him rest frō
 of sad adversities, (dayes
 Until the pit be dig'd for those
 that work iniquitie.
14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
 those that his people be,
 Neither his own inheritance
 quite and forsake will he:
 But judgement unto righteousness
 shall yet return again;

And

Psalms xcvi. xcvi. xcvi. xcvi.

And all shall follow after it
that are right hearted men.

16 Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickedlie?

Who will stand up for me, against those
that work iniquitie?

17 Unless the Lord had been my help
when I was sore oppressed,
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest,

18 When I had uttered this word,
my foot doth slip away,

Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodnesse did me stay.

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight,

My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.

20 Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee,

Which mischief cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a law decree? (joyn)

21 Against the righteous souls they
the guiltlesse blood condemn;

22 But of my refuge God's the rock,
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquitie
the Lord shall bring and lay,

And cut them off in their own sin,
our Lord God shall them slay.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come let us sing to the Lord,
come, let us, every one,

A joyfull noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.

2 Let us before his presence come,
with praise and thankfull voice:

Let us sing Psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyfull noise.

3 For God's great God, & great King,
above all gods, he is.

4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.

5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he he same did make:

The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

6 O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down with all.

And on our knees before the Lord,
our maker, let us fall.

7 For He's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,

And of his hand the sheeps to day
if ye is voice will hear.

8 Then hearken not your hearts, as in
the provocation,

As in the desert, on the day
of the temptation.

9 When me your fathers tempt'd, and
did my working see: (prov'd,

10 Ev'n for the space of forty years
this race hath griev'd me:

I said, this people erres in heart,
My ways they do not know:

11 To whom I sware in wrath, that to
My rest they should not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
sing all the earth to God:

2 To God sing, blest his Name, shew still
his saving health abroad.

3 Among the heathen nations
his glory do declare:

And unto all the people shew
his works that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnifi'd;

Yea, worthy to be feared is he
above all gods beside:

5 For all the gods are idols dumb
which blinded nations fear:

But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.

6 Great honour is before his face,
and majestic divine:

Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beautie shine.

7 Do you ascribe unto the Lord,
of people every tribe,

Glory do you unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.

8 Give ye the glory to the Lord
that to his Name is due:

Come ye into his Courts, and bring
an offering with you.

9 In beauty of his holinesse
O do the Lord adore:

Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns
the world shall stedfastly

Be fixt from moving, He shall judge
the people righteouslie.

11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord
and let the earth rejoyce,

Let seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise:

12 Let fields rejoyce, and every thing
that springeth of the earth:

Then woods, and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth.

13 Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:

He'll judge the world with righteous-
the people faithfullie.

PSAL. XCVII.

GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad
and illes rejoyce each-one.

2 Dark cloudshim compass, & in right
with judgement dwels his throne.

3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about.

4 His lightnings lighten did the world
earth saw, and shook throughout.

5 Hills, at the presence of the Lord,
like wax, did melt away:

Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.

6 The heav'ns declare his righteousness
all men his glory see.

7 All who serve graven images
confounded let them be:

Who do of idols boast themselves
let shame upon them fall.

Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.

8 Zion did hear, and joyfull was,
glad Judahs daughters were,

They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, because
thy judgements did appear.

9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are:

Above all other Gods thou art
exalted very far.

10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord;
his saints souls keepeth He,

And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.

11 For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyfull light,

And gladnesse sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce;
expresse your thankfulness;

When ye into your memory
do call his holinesse.

PSAL. XCVIII.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:

His right hand, and his holy arm
him victory hath won.

2 The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known:

His justice in the heathens fight
he openly hath shown.

3 He mindfull of his grace and truth
to Israels house hath been:

And the salvation of our God
all ends of th'earth have seen.

4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyfull noise:

Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises, and rejoyce.

5 With harp, with harp, & voice of psalms,
unto JEHOVAH sing,

6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
before the Lord, the King.

7 Let seas, and all their fulnesse roar,
the

Psalm xcix. c. ci. cii.

the world, and dwellers there.
1 Let floods clap hands, & let the hills
 together joy declare.

2 Before the Lord; because he comes,
 to judge the earth comes He:
 He'll judge the world with righteous-
 his folk with equitie.

PSAL. XCIX.

TH'Eternal Lord doth reign as
 let all the people quake: (King
 He sits between the Cherubims,
 let th'earth me mov'd and shake.

2 The Lord in Sion great, and high
 above all people is.

3 Thy great & dreadful Name (for it
 is holy) let them bless:

4 The Kings strength also judgement
 thou sett'st equitie. (loves

Just judgement: thou dost execute
 in Jacob, righteousness.

5 The Lord our God exalt on his,
 and reverently do ye
 Before his footstool worship him:
 the holy-one is he.

6 Moses & Aaron mongst his priests,
 Samuel with them that call
 Upon his Name; these call'd on God,
 and he them answer'd all.

7 Within the pillar of the cloud
 he unto them did speak:
 (The testimonies, he them taught,
 and lawes, they did not break.

8 Thou answer'dst them, O Lord, our God
 thou wast a God that gave
 Pardon to the, though on their deeds
 thou wouldst vengeance have:

9 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
 and at his holy hill
 Do ye him worship; for the Lord
 our God is holy still.

PSAL. C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell
 Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice
 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tel
 Come ye before him and rejoice.

3 Know that the Lord is God indeed,
 Without our aid he did us make:
 We are his flock, he doth us feed,
 And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
 Approach with joy his Courts unto
 Praise, laud, and bless his Name alwayes
 For he seemly so to do.

5 For why the Lord our God is good
 His mercy is forever sure:
 His truth at all times firmly stood,
 And shall from age to age endure.

PSAL. C.

ALL ye lands, unto the Lord
 make ye a joyfull noise.

3 Know that the Lord is God indeed,
 Without our aid he did us make:
 We are his flock, he doth us feed,
 And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
 Approach with joy his Courts unto
 Praise, laud, and bless his Name alwayes
 For he seemly so to do.

5 For why the Lord our God is good
 His mercy is forever sure:
 His truth at all times firmly stood,
 And shall from age to age endure.

6 O enter then his gates with praise,
 Approach with joy his Courts unto
 Praise, laud, and bless his Name alwayes
 For he seemly so to do.

7 For why the Lord our God is good
 His mercy is forever sure:
 His truth at all times firmly stood,
 And shall from age to age endure.

8 O enter then his gates with praise,
 Approach with joy his Courts unto
 Praise, laud, and bless his Name alwayes
 For he seemly so to do.

9 For why the Lord our God is good
 His mercy is forever sure:
 His truth at all times firmly stood,
 And shall from age to age endure.

10 O enter then his gates with praise,
 Approach with joy his Courts unto
 Praise, laud, and bless his Name alwayes
 For he seemly so to do.

2 Serve God with gladness, him before
 come with a singing voice,
3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,
 not we, but he us made;

We are his people, and the sheep
 within his pasture fed.

4 Enter his gates & courts, with praise,
 to thank him go ye thither:
 To him expresse your thankfulnesse,
 and bless his Name together.

5 Because the Lord our God is good,
 his mercy faileth never;
 And to all generations
 his truth endureth ever!

PSAL. CI.

I Mercy will, and judgement sing,
 Lord, I will sing to thee.

2 With wisdom, in a perfect way
 shall my behaviour be.
 O when in kindnesse unto me,
 wilt thou be pleas'd to come?

I with a perfect heart will walk
 within my house at home.

3 I will endure no wicked thing
 before mine eyes to be:
 I hate their work that turn aside,
 it shall not cleave to me.

4 A Rubborn and a froward heart
 depart quite from me shall:
 A person giv'n to wickednesse
 I will not know at all.

5 He cut him off that slandereth
 his neighbour privily:
 The haughty heart I will not bear,
 nor him that looketh his.

6 Upon the faithful of the land
 mine eyes shall be, that they
 May dwell with me: he shall me serve
 that walks in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is,
 in my house shall not dwell:
 And in my presence shall he not
 remain, that lies doth tell.

8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
 early destroy will I:
 All from Gods city to cut off,
 that work iniquities.

PSAL. CII.

O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
 my cry let come to thee:

2 And in the day of my distress
 hide not thy face from me.
 Give ear to me: what time I call,
 to answer me make haste.

3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt
 my dayes, like smoke, do waste.

4 My heart within me smitten is,
 and it is withered,
 Like very grasse, so that I do
 forget to eat my bread.

5 My heart within me smitten is,
 and it is withered,
 Like very grasse, so that I do
 forget to eat my bread.

6 My heart within me smitten is,
 and it is withered,
 Like very grasse, so that I do
 forget to eat my bread.

7 My heart within me smitten is,
 and it is withered,
 Like very grasse, so that I do
 forget to eat my bread.

8 My heart within me smitten is,
 and it is withered,
 Like very grasse, so that I do
 forget to eat my bread.

9 My heart within me smitten is,
 and it is withered,
 Like very grasse, so that I do
 forget to eat my bread.

10 My heart within me smitten is,
 and it is withered,
 Like very grasse, so that I do
 forget to eat my bread.

11 My heart within me smitten is,
 and it is withered,
 Like very grasse, so that I do
 forget to eat my bread.

12 My heart within me smitten is,
 and it is withered,
 Like very grasse, so that I do
 forget to eat my bread.

13 My heart within me smitten is,
 and it is withered,
 Like very grasse, so that I do
 forget to eat my bread.

14 My heart within me smitten is,
 and it is withered,
 Like very grasse, so that I do
 forget to eat my bread.

15 My heart within me smitten is,
 and it is withered,
 Like very grasse, so that I do
 forget to eat my bread.

16 My heart within me smitten is,
 and it is withered,
 Like very grasse, so that I do
 forget to eat my bread.

By reason of my groaning voice,
 my bones cleave to my skin,
6 Like pelican in wilderness
 forsaken I have bin.

I like an owl in desert am,
 that nightly there doth moan;

7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
 on the house top alone;

8 My bitter enemies all the day
 reproaches cast on me;

And being mad at me, with rage
 against me sworn they be.

9 For why, I ashes eaten have,
 like bread, in sorrows deep;

10 My drink I also mingled have
 with tears that I did weep;

11 Thy wrath and indignation
 did cause this grief and pain;

For thou hast lift me up on high,
 and cast me down again.

12 My dayes are like unto a shade,
 which doth declining passe;

And I am dry'd and withered,
 ev'n like unto the grasse;

13 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
 and thy remembrance shall

Continually endure, and be
 to generations all;

14 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
 upon thy Zion yet;

The time to favour her is come,
 the time that thou hast set,

15 For in her rubbish, and her stones
 thy servants pleasure take;

Yea, they the very dust thereof
 do favour, for her sake.

16 So shall the heathen people fear
 the Lords most holy Name:

And all the Kings on earth shall dread
 thy glory, and thy fame.

17 When Zion by the mighty Lord
 built up again shall be

In glory then, and Majestic
 to men appear shall He.

18 The prayer of the destitute
 he surely will regard;

Their prayer will he not despise,
 by him it shall be heard

19 For generations yet to come
 this shall be on record:

So shall the people that shall be
 created, praise the Lord

20 He from his Sanctuaries height
 hath downward cast his eye,

And from his glorious Thronen heaven,
 the Lord the earth did by:

21 That of the mournfull prisoner
 the groanings he might hear,

To set them free that unto earth
 by men appointed are

at That

Psalm cii. ciii.

21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy Name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same:
22 When as the people gather shall
in troups with one accord,
When Kingdoms shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.
23 My wonted force, & strength he hath
abated in the way;
And he my dayes hath shortened:
24 Thus therefore did I say,
My God, in mid-time of my dayes,
take thou me not away:
From age to age, eternally
thy years endure and stay.
25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid:
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all;
Yea, every one of them was old,
like to a garment, shall:
Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
and they shall changed be.
27 But thou the same art, & thy years
are to eternitie.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continuallie endure,
And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shall be establish'd sure.

Another of the same.

Lord, hear my pray'r, & let my cry
Have speedie access unto thee.
2 In day of my calamity
O hide not thou thy face from me:
Hear when I call to thee, else day
An answer speedie return:
3 My dayes like smoke consume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.
4 My heart is wounded very sore,
And withered liketo grassie, doth fade
I am forgetfull grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.
5 By reason of my smart within,
And voice of my most grievous groanes
My flesh consumed is, my skin,
Al parcht, doth cleave unto my bones.
6 The Pelican of wilderness,
The Owl in deserts I do match.
7 And Sparrow-like companionlesse,
Upon the houses top I watch.
8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproach'd by my malicious foes:
The mad men are against me sworn,
The men against me that arose.
9 For I have ashes eaten up,
To me as if they had been bread;

And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
10 Because thy wrath was not appeald
And dreadful indignation,
Therefore it was that thou me rail'd'st,
And thou again didst cast me down.
11 My dayes are like a shade alway,
Which doth declining swiftly passe;
And I am withered away
Much like unto the fading grassie.
12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
From change and all mutation free,
And, to all generations, sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.
13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend:
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.
14 Thy saints take pleasure in her sons
Her very dust to them is dear.
15 All heathen lands & kingly thrones
On earth, thy glorious Name shall fear.
16 God in his glory shall appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs;
17 He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needies humble pray'rs.
18 Th'afflicteds pray'r he will not scorn;
19 All times this shall be, in record,
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnifie the Lord.
20 He frō his holy place look'd down
The earth he view'd frō heav'n on high
To hear the prisoners mourning groan,
And free them that are dam'd to die;
21 That Zion, and Jerusalem too
His Name and praise may wel record,
22 When people and the Kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.
23 My strength he weakened in the way
My dayes of life he shortened.
24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my dayes, I said;
25 Thy years throughout all ages last,
Of old thou hast established
The earths foundation firm and fast;
Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made
26 They perish shall, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure:
As vestures, thou shalt change them so
And they shall all be changed sure.
27 But from al changes thou art free,
Thy endlesse years do last for ay.
28 Thy servants, & their seed who be
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

PSAL. CIII.

O Thou my soul, bleste God, the
and all that in me is (Lord
Be stirred up his holy Name
to magnifie and bleste.
2 Bleste, O my soul the Lord, thy God

and not forgetfull be.
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath bestow'd on thee.
3 All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive:
Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.
4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may never go down:
Who thee with loving kindness doth
and tender mercies crown.
5 Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfie thy mouth:
So that, ev'n as the Eagles age,
renewed is thy youth.
6 God righteous judgement executes
for all oppressed ones.
7 His way to Moses, he his acts
made known to Israels sons.
8 The Lord our God is mercifull,
and he is gracious,
Long suffering, and slow to wrath,
in mercy pleneuous.
9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still:
10 With us he dealt not as we sin'd,
nor did requite our ill.
11 Far as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far,
So great to those that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.
12 As far as East is distant from
the West, so far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquitie.
13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pity shews the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.
14 For he remembers we are dust,
and he our frame well knows:
15 Frail men, his days are like the grass,
as flower in field he grows.
16 For ever if the winde doth passe,
and it away is gone,
And of the place where once it was
it shall no more be known.
17 But unto them, that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends;
And to their childrens children still
his righteousness extends:
18 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindfull are alway
Of his most just commandments,
that they may them obey.
19 The Lord prepared hath his Throne
in heavens firm to stand:
And every thing that being hath
his Kingdome doth command.

Psalm civ. cv.

20 O ye his Angels, that excell
in strength, blesse ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.
21 O blesse, and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his,
Ye ministers, that do fulfill
what e're his pleasure is.
22 O blesse the Lord, all ye his works
wherewith the world is stor'd
In his dominions every-where :
my soul blesse thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

BLESSE God, my soul: O Lord my God,
thou art exceeding great,
With honour and with Majestic
thou clothed art in state.

2 With light, as with a robe, thy self
thou coverest about ;
And, like unto a curtain, thou
the heavens stretchest out.

3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay ;
Who doth the clouds his chariots make
on wings of winde make way.

4 Who flaming fire his ministers,
his Angels sp'rits doth make ;
5 Who earths foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.

6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spread :
The waters flood above the hills,
when thou the word but said.

7 But, at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not stay :
They, at thy thunders dreadfull voice,
did haste them fast away.

8 They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the valley ground
Descend, unto that very place
which thou, for them didst found.

9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not passe over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.

10 He to the valleys sends the springs
which run among the hills :
11 They, to all beasts of field give drink
wild asses drink their fills.

12 By them the fowls of heav'n shall
their habitation, (have)
Which do among the branches sing
with delectation.

13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd :
With fruit and increase of thy works
the earth is satisfi'd.

14 For cattel he makes grasse to grow,
he makes the herb to spring

For the use of man, that food to him,
he from the earth may bring.

15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerefullnesse impart,
Oil that his face makes shine, & bread
that strengthneth his heart.

16 The trees of God are full of sap,
the Ceders that do stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his almighty hand.

17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do chooseth their nests to make :
As for the Stork, the fir-trees she
doth for her dwelling take.

18 The lofty mountains for wilde
a place of refuge be : (goats)
The conies also to the rocks
do for their safetie flee.

19 He sets the Moon in heav'n, thereby
the seasons to discern :
From him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn.

20 Thou darknesse mak'st, 'tis night, then
of forests creep abroad, (beasts)
21 The Lions young roar for their prey
and seek their meat from God.

22 The Sun doth rise, and home they
down in their dens they ly. (flock,
23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.

24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works
in wisdom wonderfull :
Thou every one of them hast made ;
earth's of thy riches full.

25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherewith things creeping are
Which numbred cannot be, and beasts
both great and small are there.

26 There ships go, there thou mak'st to
that Leviathan great : (play)
27 These all wait on thee, that thou mayst
in due time give them meat.

28 That which thou givest unto them
they gather for their food ;
Thine hand thou op'nest liberally,
they filled are with good.

29 Thou hidst thy face they troubled are
their breath thou tak'st away,
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.

30 Thy quickning Spirit thou sendest
then they created be : (forth,
And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.

31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever :
The Lord Jehovah shall rejoyce
in all his works together.

32 Earth as affrighted, trembleth all

if he on it but look.
And if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke.

33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live :
And while I being have, I shall
to my God praises give.

34 Of him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford ;
And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God, my only Lord.

35 From earth let sinners be consumed
let ill men no more be.
O thou my soul, blesse thou the Lord:
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CV.

GIVE thanks to God, eal on his Name
to men his deeds make known.
Sing ye to him, sing psalms, proclaim
his wondrous works each-one.

3 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord :
And let the heart of every one
rejoyce, that seeks the Lord.

4 The Lord Almighty, & his strength
with stedfast hearts seek ye
His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continually.

5 Think on the works that he hath done
which admiration breed ;
His wonders; and the judgements all
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
his servant well approv'n,
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choos'd for his own,

7 Because he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord, our God ;
And his most righteous judgements
in all the earth abroad, (are)

8 His Covenant he remembred hath
that it may ever stand,
To thousand generations
the word he did command.

9 Which Covenant he firmly made
with faithfull Abraham,
And unto Isaac, by his oath
he did renew the same :

10 And unto Jacob, for a law,
he made it firm and sure,
A Covenant to Israel,
which ever should endure.

11 He said, I'll give Canaans land
for heritage to you : (few
12 While they were strangers there, &
in number very few.

13 While yet they went sojourn to land
without a sure abode ; (they
And while, through sundry kingdoms
did

Psalm cv. cvi.

did wander far abroad ;
14 Yet notwithstanding suffered he
no man to do them wrong :
Yea, for their fakes, he did reprove
Kings, who were great and strong.

15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine annointed be,
Nor do the Prophets any harm,
thas do pertain to me.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the staff of bread.
17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed.

Ev'n Joseph, whom unnaturally
sell for a slave did they ;
18 Whose feet with fetters they did
and he in irons lay. (hurt)
19 Until the time that his word came
to give him libertie :
The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.

20 The sent the King, & did command
that he enlarg'd should be,
He that the peoples ruler was,
did send to set him free.
21 A Lord to rule his familie,
he rais'd him as most fit ;
To him, of all that he posselt,
he did the charge commit.

22 That he might at his pleasure bind
the Princes of the land :
And he might reach his Senatours
wisdom to understand.
23 The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came :
And Jacob also sojourned
with in the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly, by his pow'r
increase his people there ;
And stronger then their enemies
they by his blessing were.
25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk malicousslie ;
With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtiltie.

26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one :
27 By these, his signes & wonders great
in Hams land were made known.
28 Darknes he sent, and made it dark
his word they did obey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloud
and he their fish did slay.

30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs
in chambers of their Kings.
31 His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.
32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire

into their land he sent :
33 And he their vines & fig-trees smote
trees of their coasts he rent.

34 He spake and Caterpillars came,
Locusts did much abound,
35 Which in their land all herbs consum'd
and all fruits of their ground.
36 He smote al first-born in their lād
chief of their strength each one.
37 With gold & silver brought the forth
weak in their tribes were none.

38 Egypt was glad when forth they went ;
their fear on them did light.
39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.
40 They askt, and he brought Quails, with
of heav'n he filled them. (bread
41 He op'ned rocks, floods gush't, &
in deserts, like a stream. (ran

42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham, thought.
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladnesse forth he brought.
44 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave,
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have ;

45 That they his statutes might observe
according to his word,
And that they might his Lawes obey,
Give praise unto the Lord.
PSAL. CVI.

Give praise & thanks unto the Lord
for bountifull is he :
His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternitie.

2 Gods mighty works who can express
or shew forth all his praise ?
3 Blessed are they that judgement keep
and justly do alwayes.

4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,
which thou to thine dost bear :
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me draw near :
5 That I thy chosen good may see,
and in their joy rejoyce,
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with chearfull voice.

6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquitie
Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedlie.

7 The wonders great which thou, O
didst work in Egypt land, (Lord
Our fathers thogh they saw, yet them
they did not understand :
And they thy mercies multitude
keep not in memory,
But at the sea, ev'n the Red-sea,
provok'd him grievousslie.

8 Neverthelesse he saved them,
ev'n for his own Names sake ;
That so, he might to be well known
his mighty power, make.

9 When he the Red-sea did rebuke,
then dried up it was :
Through depths, as through the wil-
he safely made them passe. (herfels
10 From bands, of those that hated them
he did his people save,
And from the enemies cruel hand
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes
not one was left alive :
12 The they believ'd his word, & praise
to him in songs did give.
13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfullie,
And on his counsell and his will
did not wait patientlie :

14 But much did lust in wildernesse,
and God in desert tempr.
15 He gave them what they sought, but
their soul he leanneffe sent. (to
16 And against Moses, in the camp,
their envy did appear,
At Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were :

17 Therefore the earth did open wide
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abiraams company
did cover in that hour.

18 Likewise among their company
a fire was kindled then,
And so the hore consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol-calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the same.
20 And thus their glory, & their God,
most vainly changed they
Into the likenesse of an ox
that eateth grasse or hay.

21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been,
By whom such great things brought
to they had in Egypt seen. (passe
22 In Hams land he did wondrous
things terrible did he, (works
When he his mighty hand and arm
stretcht out at the Red-sea.

23 Then said he, he would the destroy
had not, his wrath to stay.
His chosen Moses stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.
24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land
believed not his word ;
25 But in their tents they murmured
not harkning to the Lord.

26 There

Psalm cvii.

26 Therefore in desert, them to stay
he lifted up his hand :

27 mong nations to o'rethrow their
and scatter in each land.

28 They unto Baal- Peor did
themselves associat :

The sacrifices of the dead
they did profanely eat.

29 Thus, by their lewd inventions
they did provoke his ire ;

And then upon them suddenly
the plague brake in, as fire.

30 Then Phineas rose, and justice did,
and so the plague did cease :

31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousnesse.

32 And at the waters, where they strove
they did him angry make,

In such sort, that it fared ill
with Moses for their sake.

33 Because they there his spirit meek
provoked bitterly,

So that he uttered with his lips
words unadvisedlie.

34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them
did they the nations slay ;

35 But with the heathen mingled were
and learn'd of them their way.

36 And they their idols serv'd, which
a snare unto them turn :

37 Their sons and daughters they to
in sacrifice did burn. (divels

38 In their own childrens guiltlesse blood
their hands they did embrew,

Whom to Canaans idols they
for sacrifices slew.

So was the land desol'd with bloud ;

39 They stain'd with their own way
And with their own inventions

a whoring they did stray.

40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,

Infomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhorre.

41 He gave them to the heathens hand
their foes did them command :

42 Their enemies them oppress, they
made subject to their hand. (were

43 He many times delivered them,
but with their counsell so

They him provok'd, that for their sin
they were brought very low.

44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry :

45 And he for them his Covenant
did call to memory :

After his mercies multitude
46 He did repent; And made

Them to be pity'd of all those
who them did captive lead.

47 O Lord, our God, us save, & gather
the heathen from among,

That we thy holy Name may praise
in a triumphant song.

48 Bless be Jehovah, Israels God,
to all eternitie :

Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CVII.

Praise God, for he is good, for still
his mercies lasting be.

1 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom he
from th' enemies hand did free :

2 And gathered them out of the lands,
from North, South, East, and West.

3 They stray'd in deserts paths way,
no city found to rest.

4 For thirst and hunger in them faints
their souls. When straits the press

They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distresse,

7 Them also in a way to walk,
that right is, he did guide,

That they might to a city go,
whereto they might abide.

8 That men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodnesse, then,

And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

9 For he the soul that longing is
doth fully satisfie,

With goodnesse he the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.

10 Such as shut up in darknesse deep,
and in deaths shade abide,

Whom strongly hath affliction bound
and irons fast have ty'd.

11 (Because against the words of God
they wrought rebelliouslie,

And they the counsell did contemn
of him that is most hie)

12 Their heart he did bring down with grief
they fell, no help could have.

13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from straits did save.

14 He out of darknesse did them bring
and from deaths shade them take.

These bands wherewith they had been
asunder quite he brake. (bound,

15 That men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse then,

And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

16 Because the mighty gates of brass
in pieces he did tear,

By him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were.

17 Fools for their sin, & their offence
do sore affliction bear.

18 All kinde of meat their soul abhors
they to deaths gates draw near.

19 In grief they cry to God, he saves
them from their miseries :

20 He sends his word, the heale, & them
from their destructions frees.

21 That men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodnesse then,

And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

22 And let them sacrifice to him
offerings of thankfulness,

And let them shew abroad his works
in songs of joyfulness.

23 Who go to sea in ships and in
great waters trading be,

24 Within the deep these men Gods works,
and his great wonders see.

25 For he commands, & forth in haste
the stormie tempest flies,

Which makes the sea with rousing
aloft to swell and rise. (waves

26 They mount to heav'n, then to the
they do go down again. (depths

Their soul doth faint; and melt away
with trouble and with pain.

27 They reel & stagger like one drunk
at their wits end they be

28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free,

29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will,

So that the waves which rag'd before
now quiet are and still.

30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be,

So to the haven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.

31 That men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodnesse then,

And for his works of wonder, done
unto the sons of men.

32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name ;

Among assembled Elders spread
his most renowned fame.

33 He to dry land turnes water-springs
and floods to wilderness :

34 For sins of those that dwell therein
fat land to barrennesse.

35 The burnt and parched wildernes
to water-pools He brings,

The ground that was dry'd up before
He turns to water springs.

36 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give :

That they a city may prepare,
commo-

commodiously to live.

37 There sow they fields, & vineyards plant
to yeeld fruits of increase.

38 His blessing makes them multiply
lets not their beasts decrease.

39 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down,
Through sorrow, and affliction,
and great oppression.

40 He upon Princes pours contempt
and causeth them to stray
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries;

And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.

42 They that are righteous shall rejoyce
when they the same shall see;

And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shall all iniquities.

43 Who so is wise, & will these things
observe, and them record,
Ev'n they shall understand the love
and kindnesse of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord; I will sing,
and with my glory praise.

1 Awake upon psaltery and harp,
my self I'll early raise. (Lord

3 I'll praise thee 'mongst the people,
'mong nations sing will I.

4 For above heav'n thy mercies great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.

5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously;

Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on high.

6 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may be;

O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.

7 God in his holinesse hath said,
herein I will take pleasure;

Shechem I will divide and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

8 Gilead I claim, as mine by right,
Manassah Mine shall be,

Ephraim is of My head the strength,
Judah gives lawes for Me.

9 Moab's My washing-pot, My shoe
I'll over Edom throw:

Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.

10 O who is he will bring me to
the City fortified!

O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide!

Psalm cviii. cix.

11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off
this thing wilt thou not do?

And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God
forth with our armies go?

12 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpless is mans aid.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly,
our foes he shall down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace:

2 For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me do not cease;

The mouths of vile deceitfull men
against me opened be:

And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spight:

And, though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.

4 They for my love became my foes
but I me set to pray.

5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand

Give thou his greatest enemy
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.

7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
let him condemned be;

And let his pray'r be turned to sin,
when he shall call on thee.

8 Few be his dayes, and in his room
his charge another take.

9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.

10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually;

And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supply.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away:

Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let strangers make a prey.

12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all

That on his children fatherlesse
will let his mercy fall.

13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be,

And in the following age their name
be blotted out by thee.

14 Let God his fathers wickednesse
still to remembrance call;

And never let his mothers sin
be blotted out at all.

15 But let them all before the Lord

appear continually.

That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.

16 Because he mercy minded not,
but persecuted still

The poor and needy, that he might
the broken hearted kill.

17 As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him fall;

As he delighted not to blesse,
so blesse him not at all.

18 As cursing he like cloths put on,
into his bowels so

Like water, and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.

19 Like to that garment let it be
which doth himself aray,

And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway;

20 From God let this be their reward
that enemies are to me,

And their reward, that speak against
my soul maliciouslie.

21 But do thou, for thine own Names
O God the Lord, for me: (sake

Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble set me free.

22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I,

My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.

23 I passe like a declining shade,
am like the locust tost.

24 My knees through fasting weakned
my flesh hath farnesse lost. (are

25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:

And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord:

And, for thy tender mercies sake,
safetie, to me afford.

27 That thereby they may know, that
is thy Almighty hand, (this

And that thou, Lord, hast done the same,
they may well understand.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet,
blesse thou with loving voice: (Lord,

Let them asham'd be, when they rise:
thy servant let rejoyce.

29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be clothed over,

And let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord;

And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

Psalm CX. cxi. cxii. cxiii. cxiv. cxv.

31 For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in povertie,
To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX.

The Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Untill I make thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Zioh send
the rod of thy great pow'r:
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.

3 A willing people, in thy day
of pow'r, shall come to thee,
In holy beauties, from morns womb
thy youth like dew shall be.
4 The Lord himself hath made an oath
and will repent him never,
Of th' order of Melchisedek
thou art a Priest for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shal, in his day of wrath, strike throug
Kings, that do him withstand.
6 He shall among the heathen judge,
he shall with bodies dead
The places fill, o're many lands,
he wound shall every head.
7 The brook that runneth in the way
with drink shall him supply:
And for this cause in triumph he
shall lift his head on hie.

PSAL. CXI.

Praise ye the Lord: with my whole
I wil Gods praise declare, (heart
Where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are, (God

2 The whole works of the Lord our
are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleasure.

3 His works most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,
And his untainted Righteousnesse
for ever doth endure.

4 His works most wonderfull he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear;
And evermore his Covenant
he in his minde will bear.

6 He did the power of his works
unto his people show,
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.

7 His handy works are truth & right:

all his commands are sure;
8 And done in truth and uprightnes,
they evermore endure.

9 He sent redemption to his folk,
his Covenant for ay
He did command: holy his Name
and reverend is alway.

10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear:
good understanding they
Have all, that his commands fulfill:
his praise endures for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

Praise ye the Lord. The man is blest
that fears the Lord aright,
He who in his commandments
doth greatly take delight.
2 His seed and off-spring powerfull
shall be the earth upon:
Of upright men blessed shall be
the generation.

3 Riches and wealth shall ever be
within his house in store:
And his unsported righteousness
endures for evermore.

4 Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darknesse be:
Compassionate and mercifull,
and righteous is he.

5 A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend:
He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.

6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move:
The righteous mans memoriall
shall everlasting prove.

7 When he shall evill tidings hear,
he shall not be afraid;
His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is staid.

8 His heart is firme stablished,
afraid he shall not be,
Untill upon his enemies
he his desire shall see.

9 He hath disperst, giv'n to the poor,
his righteousness shall be
To ages all, with honour shall
his horn be raised high.

10 The wicked shall it see, and fret,
his teeth gnash, melt away:
What wicked men do most desire
shall utterlie decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

Praise God: ye servants of the Lord
O praise, the Lords Name praise.
2 Yea, blessed be the Name of God
from this time forth alwayes.

3 From rising Sun, to where it sets,
Gods Name is to be praised.

4 Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'n his glory raised.

5 Unto the Lord, our God, that dwells
on high, who can compare?

6 Himself that humbleth things to see
in heav'n and earth that are.

7 He from the dust doth raise the poor
that very low did ly,
And from the dung-hill lifts the man
oppress with povertie:

8 That he may highlie him advance,
and with the Princes set,
With those that of his people are
the chief, ev'n Princes great.

9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh, and to be
Of sons a mother full of joy,
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

When Isra'l out of Egypt went,
and ~~his~~ his dwelling change,
When Jacobs house went out from those
that were of language strange.

2 He Judah did his sanctuarie,
his Kingdom Israel make:

3 The sea it saw, and quicklie fled,
Jordan was driven back.

4 Like rams the mountains, and like
the hills skipt to and fro: (lambs
O sea why fledst thou? Jordan back
why wast thou driven so?

6 Yemountains great, wherefore was it
that ye did skip like rams?
And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?

7 O at the presence of the Lord
earth tremble thou for fear,
While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.

8 Who from the hard and stony rock
did standing water bring,
And by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water spring.

PSAL. CXV.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us
but do thou glory take
Unto thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake.

2 O wherefore should the heathen say,
Where is their God now gone?

3 But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him he hath done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:

5 Mouths have they, but they do not
and eyes, but do not see. (speak

6 Ears have they, but they do not hear
notes, but favour not?

7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk
nor speak they throug their throat.

8 Like

Psalm cxvi. cxvii. cxviii. cxix.

8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their trust that build,
9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.
10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield he'll be.

12 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and he will bless us still,
He will the house of Isra'l bless,
bless Aarons house he will.
13 Both smal & great that fear the Lord
he will them surely bless.
14 The Lord will you, you & your seed
ay more and more increase.

15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.
16 The heav'n & heavens are Gods, but he
earth to mens sons hath given.
17 The dead, nor who to silence go,
Gods praise do not record.
18 But henceforth we for ever will
bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.
2 I, while I live, will call on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.
3 Of death the cords, and sorrows did
about me compass round,
The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.
4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,
then did I call; and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 God mercifull and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.
6 God saves them eek: I was brought low
he did me help afford.
7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest.
For largess, lo the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest.
8 For my distressed soul from death
delivered was by thee,
Thou didst my mourning eyes from
my feet from falling free. (tears)
9 I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I spake:
I was afflicted sore.
11 I said when I was in my haste,
that all men liars be.
12 What shall I render to the Lord,
for all his gifts to me?
13 I le of salvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will I call.

14 I pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all. (death)
15 Dear in Gods sight is his saints
16 Thy servant, Lord, am I,
Thy serv'r sure, thine hand-maid son:
my bands thou didst unty.
17 Thank offerings I to thee wil give
and on Gods Name will call.
18 I le pay my vows now to the Lord
before his people all. (house)
19 Within the courts of Gods own
within the midst of thee,
O City of Jerusalem
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

O Give ye praise unto the Lord,
all nations that be:
Likewise, ye people all, accord
his Name to magnifie.
2 For great to usward ever are
his loving kindneses:
His truth endures for evermore,
the Lord, O do ye bless.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Praise the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy lasteth ever.
2 Let those of Israel now say,
his mercy faileth never.
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy lasteth ever.
4 Let those that fear the Lord now say
his mercy faileth never.
5 I in distresse call'd on the Lord;
the Lord did answer me,
He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.
6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid:
For any thing that man can do
I shall not be dismayd,
7 The Lord doth take my part wth them
that help to succour me:
Therefore on those that do me hate
I my desire shall see.
8 Better it is to trust in God,
then trust in mans defence:
9 Better to trust in God, then make
Princes our confidence.

10 The nations, joyning all in one,
did compass me about:
But in the Lords most holy name
I shall them all root out.
11 They compass me about, I say,
they compass me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name
I shall them all root out.
12 Like Bees they compass me about:
like unto thorns that flame
They quenched are: for them shall I

destroy in Gods own Name,
13 Thou fore hast thrust that I might
but my Lord helped me. (fall)
14 God my salvation is become,
my strength and song is he.
15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melodie
Of joy & health: the Lords right hand
doth ever valiantlie.
16 The right hand of the Mighty Lord
exalted is on hie:
The right hand of the Mighty Lord
doth ever valiantlie.

17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of God discover.
18 The Lord hath me chastised sore,
but not to death given over.
19 O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousness:
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will bless.
20 This is the gate of God, by it
the just shall enter in,
21 Thee will I praise, for thou me heardst
and hast my safety bin. (stone)
22 That stone is made head corner:
which builders did despise:
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day God made, in it
we'll joy triumphantlie.
25 Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray
send now prosperitie.
26 Blessed is he, in Gods great Name
that cometh us to save:
We, from the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.

27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise;
Binde ye unto the altars horns,
with cords the sacrifice.
28 Thou art my God, I le thee exalt:
my God, I will thee praise.
29 Give thanks to God, for he is good:
his mercy lasts alwayes.

PSAL. CXIX.

ALEPH. The first part.

Blessed are they that undist'd,
and straight are in the way:
Who in the Lords most holy Law
do walk and do not stray.
2 Blessed are they, who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd;
And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and minde.
3 Such in his wayes do walk, and they
do no iniquitie:
4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefulle.

Psalm cxix.

5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou wouldst my wayes direct :
6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I
thy precepts all respect.
7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and blesse,
When I the judgments al have leard
of thy pure righteousness.
8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I :
O do not then most gracious God :
forsake me utterlie.

BETH. The 2. part.

9 By what means shall a young man
his way to purifie ? (learn
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.
10 Unfainedly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart :
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.
11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
13 The judgments of thy mouth each
my lips declared have : (one
14 More joy thy testimonies way
then riches all, me gave.
15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation :
And carefullic I'll have respect
unto thy wayes each one.
16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantlie be set :
And by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. The 3. part.

17 With me thy servant, in thy grace,
deal bountifullly, Lord :
That by thy favour I may live,
and duely keep thy word.
18 Open mine eyes, that of thy Law
the wonders I may see.
19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy laws from me.
20 My soul within me breaks, & doth
much fainting still endure,
Through longing that it hath at times
unto thy judgements pure.
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud
who from thy precepts fwerve.
22 Reproach & shame remove from me
for I thy laws observe.
23 Against me Princes spakewit spice
while they in counsell sit :
But I, thy servant did upon
thy statutes meditate.
24 My comfort, and my heartes delight

thy testimonies be,
And they in all my doubts and fears
are counsellors to me.

DALETH. The 4. part.

25 My soul to dust cleaves, quicken me
according to thy word. (heardst :
26 My wayes I shew'd, and me thou
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
27 The way of thy commandments
make me aright to know :
So all thy works, that wondrous are
I shall to others show.
28 My soul doth melt, & drop away
for heavinesse and grief :
To me, according to thy word,
give strength, and send relief.
29 From me the wicked way of lies,
let far removed be,
And graciouslie thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.
30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and veritie.
Thy judgments that most righteous
before me laid have I. (are
31 I to thy testimonies cleave :
shame do not on me cast.
32 I run thy precepts way, while thou
my heart enlarged hast.

HE. The 5. part.

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.
34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy law shall I ;
Yea, even with my whole heart I shall
observe it carefullic.
35 In thy Laws path make me to go
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.
37 Turn thou away my sight & eyes
from viewing vanitie,
And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.
38 Confirm to me thy gracious word
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.
39 Turn thou away my feard reproch
for good thy judgements be.
40 O, for thy precepts I have long'd,
in thy truth quicken me.

VAU. The 6. part.

41 Let thy sweet mercies also come,
and visit me, O Lord :
Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I have wherewith to
give him an answer just,

Who spitefullie reproacheth me :
for in thy word I trust.

43 The word of truth out of my
take thou not utterlie : (mouth
For on thy judgements righteous
my hope doth still rely.
44 So shall I keep for evermore,
thy law continuallie :
45 And sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at libertie.
46 I'll speak thy word to Kings and I
with shame shall not be mov'd :
47 And will delight my self alwayes
in thy laws, which I lov'd.
48 To thy commandments which I
my hands lift up I will : (lov'd
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. The 7. part.

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious
thou to thy servant spake, (word
Which, for a ground of my sure hope
thou causedst me to take.
50 This word of thine my comfort is
in my affliction :
For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.
51 The men whose hearts with pride are
did greatly me deride : (stuff'd :
Yet from thy straight commandments
I have not turn'd aside.
52 Thy judgments righteous, O Lord
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my self
by them comforted have.
53 How our rook hold on me, because
ill men thy Laws forsake,
54 I in my house of pilgrimage
thy Laws my songs do make!
55 Thy Name by night, Lord I did minde,
and I have kept thy Law :
56 And this I had because thy word,
I kept, and stood in awe.

CHETH. The 8. part.

57 Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did choofe, O Lord :
I have resolv'd and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.
58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face and favour free :
According to thy gracious word,
be mercifull to me.
59 I thought upon my former wayes,
and did my life well try :
And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.
60 I did not Ray, nor linger long,
as those that slothfull are,
But hastily thy Laws to keep
my self I did prepare,

Psalm cxix.

61 Bands of ill men me rob'd; yet I
thy precepts did not slight:
62 He rise at midnight; thee to praise,
even for thy judgement right.
63 I am companion to all those,
who fear, and thee obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth
teach me thy Laws, I pray.

TETH. The 9. part.

65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt
as thou didst promise give.
66 Good judgement me & knowledge teach
for I thy word believe.
67 Ere I afflicted was, I straid,
but now I keep thy word,
68 Both good thou art, & good thou
teach me thy statutes, Lord. (dost
69 The men that are puffed up with pride
against me forg'd a lie:
Yet thy commandments observe
with my whole heart: will I. (wealth
70 Their hearts through worldly ease and
as fat as grease: they be:
But in thy holy Law I take
delight continually.

71 It hath been very good for me,
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.
72 The word that cometh from thy
is better unto me, (mouth
Then many thousands & great sums
of gold and silver be.

JOD. The 10. part.

73 Thou madst & fashionedst me, thy Laws
to know give wisdom, Lord,
74 So, who thee fear, shall joy to see,
me trusting in thy word,
75 That very right thy judgements are
I know and do confesse,
And that thou hast afflicted me,
in truth and faithfulness.

76 O let thy kindness be mercifull,
I pray: thee comfort me:
As to thy servant, faithfullie,
was promised by thee.
77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live:
Because thy holy lawes to me
sweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be:
for they, without a cause,
With me perverselie dealt; but I
will muse upon thy laws.
79 Let such as fear thee, & have known
thy statutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in thy laws be found,
that shalld I never be.

CAPH. The 11. part.

81 My soul for thy salvation faints:

yet I thy word believe.

82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
When wilt thou comfort give?
83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I
thy statutes not forget.
84 How many are thy servants dayes?
when wilt thou execute
Just judgement on these wicked men
that do me persecute?
85 The proud have digged pits for me
which is against thy laws.
86 Thy words all faithful are: help me
persu'd without a cause.

87 They so consumed me, that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them I clave.
88 After thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
me quicken, and preserve:
The testimonie of thy mouth
to shall I still observe.

LAMED. The 12. part.

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast:
90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last:
The earth thou hast established,
and it abides by thee:
91 This day they stand, as thou ord'
for all thy servants be. (dain'd

92 Unless in thy most perfect law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.
93 Thy precepts I will never forget:
they quickning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am thine: O save thou me:
thy precepts I have sought.

95 For me, the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy:
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.
96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:
But as for thy commandment
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. The 13. part.

97 O how love I thy law! it is
my study all the day:
98 It makes me wiser than my foes:
for it doth with me stay.
99 Then all my teachers, now I have
more understanding far:
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.

100 In understanding I excell,
those that are ancients.

For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandments.
101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,
that I may keep thy word,
102 For thy judgments have not swerv'd,
for thou hast taught me, Lord.
103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord
are all thy words of truth!
Yea, I do finde them sweeter far,
then honey to my mouth.
104 I through thy precepts that are pure
do understanding get:
I therefore every way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

NN. The 14. part.

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light:
106 I sworn have, and I will perform
to keep thy judgements right.
107 I am with sore affliction
ev'n overwhelmed; O Lord:
In mercy raise, and quicken me,
according to thy word.

108 The free will offerings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech:
And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgements clearlie teach.
109 Though still my soul be in my hand
thy laws I'll not forget.
110 I err'd not from them, though for
the wicked snares did set. (me,

111 I of thy testimonies have,
above all things made choice:
To be my heritage for ay:
for they my heart rejoyce!
112 I carefully inclined have
my heart, still to attend,
That I thy statutes may perform
always unto the end.

SAMECH. The 15. part.

113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy law do I:
114 My shield and hiding place thou
I on thy word rely. (art,
115 All ye that are vill doers are,
from me depart away:
For the commandments of my God,
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithfull word
uphold and stablish me,
That I may live; and of my hope
ashamed never be.
117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safety still,
And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.

118 Thou treadst down all that love to
false their deceit do prove: (they
119 Lewd men, like dross, away thou
therefore thy Law I love. (purst
120 For

Psalm cxix.

120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble; all dismaid;
And of thy righteous judgements,
my soul is much afraid. (Lord

A I. N. The 16. part.

121 To all men I have judgement done
performing justice right:
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressours might.
122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants surety be:
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,
The word of thy pure righteousness,
while I do wait upon.

124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy Lawes me teach and show:
125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy Laws may know.

126 Time thou work, Lord, for they have
made void thy Law divine:
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
then gold, yea gold most fine.
128 Concerning all things thy commands
all right I judge therefore:
And every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhor.

P E. The 17. part.

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderfull
my soul them keeps with care:
130 The entrance of thy words gives
makes wise who simple are: (light
131 My mouth I have wide opened;
and panted earnestly,
While after thy commandements;
I long'd exceedingly.

132 Look on me, Lord, and mercifull
do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to those,
thy Name who truly love:
133 O let my footsteps in thy word,
aright still ordered be:
Let no iniquity obtain
dominion over me,

134 From mans oppression save thou
so keep thy laws I will. (me,
135 Thy face make on thy servant shine
teach me thy statutes still:
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw
How wicked men run on in sinne,
and do not keep thy law.

T S A D D I. The 18. part.

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgements are upright.
138 Thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithfull are and right:

239 My zeale hath ev'n consumed me Yet from thy testimonies pure,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy Laws despise.

140 Thy words most pure therefore on
thy servants love is set. (it

141 Small, and despisd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget:
142 Thy righteousness, is righteousness
which ever doth endure:
Thy holy law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.

143 Trouble & anguish have me found
and taken hold on me:
Yet in my trouble my delight,
thy just commandments be:
144 Eternal righteousness is in
thy testimonies all
Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall,

K O P H. The 19. part.

145 With my whole heart I cryd Lord
I will thy word obey. (hear,
146 I cryd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy laws alway.
147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:
For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.

148 Mine eyes did timously prevent
the watches of the night:
That in thy word with carefull minde
then meditate I might.

149 After thy loving kindness, hear
my voice, that calls on thee:
According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me,

150 Who follow mischief, they draw
they from thy laws are far: (nigh
151 But thou art near, Lord: most firm
all thy commandments are. (truth
152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou hast surely founded them,
for ever to abide.

R E S H. The 20. part.

153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy law do not forget:

154 After thy word revive thou me,
save me, and plead my cause.
155 Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy Laws:

156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:
According to thy judgements just,
revive and quicken me.

157 My persecuters many are,
and foes which do combine:

158 I saw transgressours & was griev'd
for they keep not thy word,

159 See how I love thy Law! as thou
art kinde, me quicken Lord,
160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure:
Thy righteous judgements every one
for evermore endure.

S C H I N. The 21. part.

161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw:
But still of thy most holy word,
my heart doth stand in aw.
162 I at thy word rejoyce, as one
of spoil that finds great store:
163 Thy law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhor.

164 Seven times a day it is my care,
to give due praise to thee:
Because of all thy judgements Lord,
which righteous ever be,
165 Great peace have they who love thy
offence they shal have none. (law
166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.

167 My soul thy testimonies pure,
observed carefully:
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy testimonies and thy Laws,
I kept, with speciall care:
For all my works and wayes each one
before thee open are.

T A W. The 22. part.

169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord:
Give understanding unto mee,
according to thy word.
170 Let my request before thee come,
after thy word me free:
171 My lips shal utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy laws to me.

172 My tongue of thy most blessed
shal speak, & it confesse. (word,
Because all thy commandments
are perfect righteousness.

173 Let thy strong hand make help to
thy precepts are my choise: (me,
174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy law rejoyce.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee:
And let thy judgements gracious
be helpfull unto me.

176 I like a lost sheep went astray,
thy servant seek; and finde:
For thy commands I suffered not
to slip out of my minde.

Psalm cxx. cxxi. cxxii. cxxiii. cxxiv. cxxv. cxxvi. cxxvii.

PSAL. CXX.

IN my distresse to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
2 From lying lips, and guilful tongue
O Lord, my soul set free.
3 What shal be giv'n thee? or what shal
be done to thee, false tongue?
4 Ev'n burning coals of Juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.
5 Wo's me, that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long:
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.
6 My soul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace: but when I speak
for battel they are keen:

PSAL. CXXI.

ITo the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid:
2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot Hee'l nor let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps:
4 Behold, He that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.
5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
on thy right hand doth stay:
6 The Moon by night thee shall not
nor yet the Sun by day.
7 The Lord shal keep thy soul, he shal
preserve thee from all ill:
8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

PSAL. CXXII.

IJoy'd, when to the house of God
go up, they said to me.
2 Jerusalem within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.
3 Jerusalem as a city is
compactly built together:
4 Unto that place the Tribes go up,
the Tribes of God go thither,
To Israels testimonie, there
to Gods Name thanks to pay.
5 For thrones of judgement, ev'n the
of Davids house there stay. (throns
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicitie:
Let them, that love thee & thy peace,
have still prosperitie.
7 Therefore I wish that peace may stil
within thy wals remain,
And ever may thy palaces
prosperitie retain.
8 Now for my friends & brethrens sake,
peace be in thee, I'll say:
9 And for the house of God our Lord,
I'll seek thy good alway.

PSAL. CXXIII.

Othou that dwellest in the heav'ns
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hand to see,
As hand-maids eyes her mistress hand
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, untill
to us he mercy send.
3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be:
Because replenish'd with contempt
exceedinglie are we.
4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide,
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

PSAL. CXXIV.

Had not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now say:
2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose us to slay:
3 They had us swallow'd quick, whē as
their wrath gainst us did flame:
4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.
5 Then had the waters, swelling high
over our soul made way.
6 Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird
out of the fowlers snare:
The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.
8 Our sure, and all-sufficient help
is in JEHOVAHS Name;
His Name, who did the heav'n create
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

Now Israel
may say and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When cruell men
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey.
3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
So was their rage,
as we might well esteem:
4 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown,
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down,
5 The raging streams,

with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul

o'whelmed in the deep;
6 But blest be God,
who doth us safelie keep,
And hath not given
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloody crueltie.
7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free;
Brooke are their nets,
and thus escaped we:
8 Therefore our help,
is in the Lords great Name,
Who heaven and earth
by his great pow'r did frame:

PSAL. CXXV.

They in the Lord that firmly trust
shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.
2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compass so
from henceforth and for ay.
3 For ill mens rod upon the lot
of just men shall not lie:
Left righteous men stretch forth their
unto iniquitie. (hands
4 Do thou to all those that be good
thy goodnesse, Lord, impart
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart,
5 But as for such that turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shal lead forth with wicked men:
on Israel peace shall stay.

PSAL. CXXVI. (back.)

WHē Zions bondage God turn'd
as men that dream'd were we.
2 Thē fild with laughter was our mouth:
our tongue with melodie:
They 'mong the heathē said the Lord
great things for them have wrought.
3 The Lord hath don great things for
whence joy to us is brought. (us
4 As streams of water in the South,
our bondage Lord recall,
5 Who sow in tears a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shall.
6 That man who bearing precious seed
in going forth doth mourn,
He doubles bringing back his sheaves
rejoicing shall return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

Except the Lord do build the house
the builders lose their pain:

Psalm CXXVIII. CXXIX. CXXX. CXXXI. CXXXII. CXXXIII. CXXXIV. CXXXV.

Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.

2 Its vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep,
To feed on sorrows bread: so gives
He his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the wombs fruit his reward.

4 The sons of youth as arrows are
for strong mens hands prepar'd.

5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those:
They, unashamed, in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

Blest is each one that fears the Lord
and walketh in his ways.

2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be alwayes.

3 Thy wife shall, as a fruitfull vine,
by thy house sides, be found;

Thy children like to Olive plants
about thy table round.

4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord:
thus blessed shall he be.

5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
His blessing unto thee.

Thou shalt Jerusalems good behold
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.

6 Thou shalt thy childres children see
and peace on Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX.

Oft did they vex me from my youth
may Israel now declare:

2 Oft did they vex me from my youth
yet not victorious were.

3 The plowers plow'd upon my back
they long their furrows drew.

4 The righteous Lord did cut the records
of the ungodly crue.

5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.

6 As grass on houses tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown;

7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot finde:

Nor can the man his bosome fill
whose work is sheaves to binde.

8 Neither say they who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest;

We, in the name of God, the Lord
do wish you to be blest.

PSAL. CXXX.

Lord from the depths to thee I cry
My voice Lord do thou hear:

Unto my supplications voice,
give an attentive ear.

3 Lord who shalt stand if thou O Lord
shouldst mark iniquitie?

4 But yet with thee forgiveness is
that feard thou mayest be.

5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word. (watch

6 More then they, that for morning
my soul waits for the Lord:

I say, more then they that do watch
the morning light to see,

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with Him mercies be,

And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him:

8 And from all his iniquities,
he Israel shall redeem.

PSAL. CXXXI.

My heart not haughty is, O Lord
mine eyes not lofty be:

Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things for me too hie.

2 I surely have my self behav'd,
with quiet spirit and milde;

As child of mother wean'd: my soul
is like a weaned child.

3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,

Even from the time that present is
unto eternicy.

PSAL. CXXXII.

David and his afflictions all,
Lord do thou thing upon:

2 How unto God he sware, & vow'd
to Jacobs mighty One.

3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all:

4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall.

5 Till for the Lord a place I finde,
where he may make abode:

A place of habitation
for Jacobs mightie God.

6 Lo, at the place of Ephrath
of it we understood:

And we did find it in the fields
and city of thee wood.

7 We'll go into his Tabernacles,
and at his footstool bow,

8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
th' Ark of thy strength, and thou;

9 O let thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:

And let all those that are thy saints
shout loud for joyfulness.

10 For thine own servat Davids sake,
do not deny thy grace,

Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away thy face.

The Lord in truth to David sware
he will not turn from it,

I of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.

12 My Covenant if thy sons will keep
and laws to them made known,

Their children then shall also sit,
for ever on thy throne.

13 For God of Zion hath made choise
there he desires to dwell.

14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay
for I do like it wel.

15 Her food I'll greatly bless, her poor
with bread will satisfie, (her saints

16 Her priests I'll cloath with health,
shall shout forth joyfullie.

17 And there will I make Davids horn
to bode forth pleasantie:

For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.

18 As with a garment, I will cloath
with shame his enemies all:

But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

Behold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well

Together such as brethren are
in unicie to dwell,

2 Like precious ointment on the head
that down the beard did flow,

Even Aarons beard, & to the skirts,
did of his garments go.

3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend:

For there the blessing God commands
life that shall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

Behold, blesse ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,

Ev'n you that in Gods temple be,
and praise him nightly there.

2 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up, and praise his name:

3 From Zion hill the Lord thee bless
that heaven and earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

Praise ye the Lord, the Lords name
his servants praise ye God: (praise

2 Who stand in Gods house, in the
of our God make abode. (courts

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing,

Sing praises to his name, because
it is a pleasant thing.

4 For Jacob to himself the Lord
did choose, of his good pleasure:

And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.

5 Because I know assuredly,
the Lord is very great:

And that our Lord above all gods,
in glory hath his seat. 6 What

Psalm CXXXV. CXXXVI.

- 6** What thing soever pleas'd the Lord
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the seas, and all,
the places deep that be.
- 7** He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours, to ascend: (winde
with raine he lightnings makes, and
doth from his treasure send.
- 8** Egypt's first-born from man to beast
who smote. Strange tokens he
On Pharaoh, and his servants sent,
Egypt in midst of thee:
- 10** He smote great nations, slew great
1 **1** Sihon of Heshbon King, (Kings
And Og of Bashan, and to naught
did Canaans Kingdoms bring.
- 12** And for a wealthy heritage
their pleasant land he gave,
An heritage which Israel
his chosen folk should have.
- 13** Thy name O Lord shall still endure
and thy memoriall
With honour shall continued be
to generations all.
- 14** For why, the righteous God will
his people righteously (judge,
Concerning those that do him serve
himself repent will he.
- 15** The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mold.
- 16** Mouthes have they, but they do not
eies, but they do not see: (speak
17 Bars have they, but hear not, and in
their mouthes no breathing be.
- 18** Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.
- 19** O Israels house, blesse God, blesse
O Aarons family. (God
- 20** O blesse the Lord of Levies house
yea who his servants are;
And blesse the holy name of God
all ye the Lord that fear.
- 21** And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem,
the Lord O praise ye still.
- PSAL. CXXXVI.**
- G**ive thanks to God, for good is he;
for mercy hath he ever.
- 2** Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never.
- 3** Thanks give the Lord of lords unto
for mercy hath he ever.
- 4** Who only wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never.
- 5** Who by his wisdom made heav'n's
for mercy hath he ever. (high
- 6** Who stretcht the earth above the sea
for his grace faileth never.
- 7** To him that made the great light
for mercy he hath ever. (shine
- 8** The Sun to rule till day decline:
for his grace faileth never.
- 9** The moon & stars to rule by night,
for mercy hath he ever.
- 10** Who Egypt's first-born kill'd out-
for his grace faileth never. (right
- 11** And Israel brought from Egypt land,
for mercy hath he ever.
- 12** With stretcht our arm, and with strong
for his grace faileth never. (hand
- 13** By whom the Red-sea parted was;
for mercy hath he ever.
- 14** And through its midst made Israel
for his grace faileth never: (pass:
- 15** But Pharaoh, & his host did drown
for mercy hath he ever.
- 16** Who thogh the desert led his own
for his grace faileth never.
- 17** To him great Kings who overthrew
for he hath mercy ever.
- 18** Yea, famous Kings in battell slew:
for his grace faileth never.
- 19** Ev'n Sihon King of the Amorites:
(for he hath mercy ever)
- 20** And Og the King of Bashanites,
for his grace faileth never.
- 21** Their land in heritage to have,
(for mercy he hath ever)
- 22** His servant Israel right he gave;
for his grace faileth never.
- 23** In our low state who on us thought
for he hath mercy ever. (wrought
- 24** And from our foes our freedom
for his grace faileth never.
- 25** Who doth all flesh with food relieve,
for he hath mercy ever,
- 26** Thanks to the God of heaven give,
for his grace faileth never.
- Another of the same.*
- P**raise God, for he is kinde,
his mercy last for ay
- 2** Give thanks with heart and minde,
To God of gods alway.
- For certainly,
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.
- 3** The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure.
- 4** Great wonders only he,
Doth work by his great power:
For certainly, &c.
- 5** Which God Omnipotent,
By might and wisdom he,
The heaven and firmament,
- Did frame, as we may see:
For certainly, &c.
- 6** To him who did outstretch,
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide:
For certainly, &c.
- 7** Great lights he made to be
For his grace lasteth ay:
8 Such as the Sun we see
To rule the light some day:
For certainlie, &c.
- 9** Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight;
The stars that do appear
To guide the darksome night:
For certainlie, &c.
- 10** To him that Egypt smote,
Who did his message scorn,
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first born:
For certainlie, &c.
- 11** Thence Israel out he brought:
For his grace lasteth ever.
- 12** With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht our arm deliver
For certainlie, &c.
- 13** The sea he cut in two,
For his grace lasteth still.
- 14** And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel:
For certainlie, &c.
- 15** But overwhelm'd and lost,
Was proud King Pharaoh,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there allost
For certainlie, &c.
- 16** To him who powerfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly, &c.
- 17** To him great Kings who smote,
For his grace hath no bound;
- 18** Who slew and spred not
Kings famous and renownd.
For certainlie, &c.
- 19** Sihon th' Amoitess King:
For his grace lasteth ever.
- 20** Og also who did reigne
The land of Bashan over,
For certainlie, &c.
- 21** Their land by lot he gave,
For his grace faileth never,
- 22** That Israel might it have,
In heritage for ever:
For certainlie, &c.
- 23** Who hath remembered

Psalm CXXXVII. CXXXVIII. CXXXIX. CXL.

Us in our low estate ;
24 And us delivered
From foes who did us hate.
For certainly, &c.

25 Who to all flesh gives food ;
For his grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heaven for ever.
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

BY Babels streams we sat and wept
when Zion we thought on.
2 In midst thereof we hangd our harps
the willow trees upon.
3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring ;
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, & said
a song of Zion sing.

4 O how the Lords song shall we sing
within a forraign land ?
5 If thee Jerusalem I forget,
Skill part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my noose mouth let
if I do thee forget : (cleave
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set :

7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who in Jerusalems day,
Evn unto its foundation
aze, raze it quite, did say :

8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
nar to destruction,
Blest hath he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.

9 Yea happy surely shall he be,
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

THee will I praise with al my heart,
I will sing praise to thee
2 Before the Gods : And worship will
toward thy Sanctuarie.
I'll praise thy Name, ev'n for thy
and kindnes of thy loves : (truth
For thou thy toid hast magnifi'd
all thy great Name above.

3 Thou didst ne answer in the day
when I to thee did cry :
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.

4 All Kings upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord
When as they from thy mouth shall hear
thy true and fithfull word,

5 Yea, in the righteous wayes of God,
with gladnesse they shall sing :
For great's the glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.

6 Though God be hig, yet he respects
all those that lowly be ;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
as far off knoweth He.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have, (hand
'Gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch thine
thy right hand shall me save.

8 Surely that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make ;
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hands works forsake.

PSAL. CXXXIX. (known
O Lord thou hast me search'd and
2 Thou knowst my sitting down
And rising up ; yea all my thoughts
as far to thee are known.

3 My footsteps and my lying down
thou compassest alwayes,
Thou also most intirely art,
acquaint with all my wayes.

4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can bee,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well knowna to thee.

5 Behinde, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thine hand.

6 Such knowledge is too strange for
too high to understand. (me,

7 From thy sp'rit whether shall I go?
or from thy preference fie ?

8 Ascend I heav'n, lo ; thou art there,
there, if in hell I lie.

9 Take I the mornings wings & dwell
in utmost parts of sea, (lead

10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me
thy right hand hold shall mee.

11 If I do say, that darknesse shall
me cover from thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.

12 Yea darknesse hideth not from thee
but night doth shine as day :
To thee the darknesse and the light,
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessedst hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb,
inclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully
and strangely-made I am,
Thy works are marvelous, & right wel
my soul doth know the same.

15 My substance was not hid frō thee,
when as in secret I,
Was made, and in earths lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.

16 Thine eyes my substance did be-
yet being unperfyte : (held
And in the volum of thy book,
my members all were writ.

Which after in continuance
were fashion'd every one,
When as they yet all shapelesse were,
and of them there was none.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts
O gracious God, to me ?
And in their sum how passing great
and numberlesse they be :

18 If I should count them then the
they more in number bee : (sand
What time so ever I awake
I ever am with thee. (slay,

19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked
hence from me bloody men :

20 Thy foes against thee, lewdly speak
and take thy Name in vain.

21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee :

With those that up against thee rise,
can I but grieved be ?

22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold, (heart,

23 Search me, O God, and know my
try me, my thoughts unfold.

24 And see if any wicked way,
there be at all in mee ;

And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

PSAL. CXL.

LOrd, from the ill & froward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou safe preserve me, from
the man of violence.

2 Who in their heart mischievous
are meditating ever, (things
And they for war assembled are,
continually together.

3 Much like unto a serpents tongue
their tongues they sharp do make :
And underneath their lips there lyes,
the poyson of a snake.

4 Lord keep me frō the wicked hands
from violent men me save ;

Who, utterly to overthrow
my goings purposd have.

5 The proud for me a snare have hid
and cords, yea they a net
Have by the way side for me spread,
they grins for me have set.

6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God : unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply :

7 O God the Lord who art the strength
of my salvation,

A. covering in the day of war,
my head thou hast put on.

8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant,
Nor further thou his ill device,

Psalm cxli. cxlii. cxliii.

lest they themselves should vaunt.
 9 As for the head and chief of those
 about that compass me,
 Ev'n by the mischief of their lips
 let thou them covered be.
 10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
 them throw in fierie flame,
 And in deep pits, that they no more
 may rise out of the same.

11 Let not an evill speaker be
 on earth established;
 Mischief shall hunt the violent man
 till he be ruined.
 12 I know God will th'afflicteds cause
 maintain, and poor mens right.
 13 Surely the just shal praise thy Name
 th'upright dwell in thy sight.

PSAL. CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
 do thou make haste to me;
 And give an ear unto my voice,
 when I cry unto thee.
 2 As incense let my prayer be
 directed in thine eyes;
 And the uplifting of my hands
 as th'ev'ning sacrifice.
 3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
 keep of my lips the door.
 4 My heart incline thou not unto
 the ill I should abhor.
 To praise wicked works with men
 that work iniquitie;
 And with their delicates my taste
 let me not satisfie.

5 Let him that righteous is me smite,
 it shall a kindnesse be;
 Let him reprove, I shall it count
 a precious oyl to me:
 Such smiting shall not break my head:
 for yet the time shall fall,
 When I in their calamities
 to God pray for them shall.

6 When as their Judges down shall be
 in stonie places cast,
 Th'elshal they hear my words, for they
 shall sweet be to their taste.

7 About the graves devouring mouth
 our bones are scattered round,
 As wood, which men do cut & cleave,
 lyes scattered on the ground.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
 mine eyes uplifted be:
 My soul do not leave destitute,
 my trust is set one thee.

9 Lord, keep me safely from the snare,
 which they for me prepare,
 And from the subtil grines of them
 that wicked workers are.

10 Let workers of iniquitie

into their own nets fall,
 Whilst I do by thine help escape
 the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
 with it made my request:
 2 Poured out to Him my plaint, to him
 my trouble I exprest. (spirit,
 3 When in me was o'rewhelm'd my
 then well thou knew'st my way:
 Where I did walk, a snare for me
 they privily did lay.

4 I look'd on my right hand, & view'd
 but none to know me were;
 All refuge failed me, no man
 did for my soul take care.
 5 I cry'd to thee, I said, Thou art
 my refuge, Lord alone,
 And in the land of those that live
 thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low,
 attend unto my cry;
 Me from my persecuters save,
 who stronger are then I.
 7 From prison bring my soul, that I
 thy Name may glorifie:
 The just shal compais me, when thou
 with me dealst bounteously.

PSAL. CXLIII.

Lord, hear my pray'r, attend my
 and in thy faithfulness (sutes
 Give thou an answer unto me,
 and in thy righteousness.
 2 Thy servant also bring thou not
 in judgement to be try'd;
 Because no living man can be
 in thy sight justifi'd.

3 For th'enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
 my life to ground down tread:
 In darkness he hath made me dwell,
 as who have long been dead.

4 My spirit is therefore overwhelm'd
 in me perplexedly;
 Within me is my very heart
 amazed wonderouslie.

5 I call to minde the dayes of old,
 to meditate I use
 On all thy works? upon the deeds
 I, of thy hands, do muse.

6 My hands to thee I stretch, my soul
 thirsts as dry land, for thee;
 7 Hast, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails,
 hide not thy face from me:

Left like to them I do become,
 that go down to the dust.
 8 At morn let me thy kindness hear
 for in thee do I trust.

Teach me the way that I should walk
 & lift my soul to thee.

9 Lord, free me from my foes, I fly
 to thee, to cover mee.
 10 Because thou art my God, to do
 thy will do me instruct

Thy spirit is good, me to the land
 of uprightness conduct.
 11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord;
 ev'n for thine own Names sakes
 And do thou, for thy righteousness,
 my soul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes,
 let all destroyed be
 That do afflict my soul, for I
 a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

O H, hear my prayer, Lord,
 And unto my desire
 To bow thine ear accord,
 I humbly thee require:
 And, in thy faithfulness,
 unto me answer make,
 And in thy righteousness
 Upon me pity take.

2 In judgement enter not
 With me thy servant poor;
 For why, this well I wor,
 No sinner can endure
 The sight of thee, O God;
 If thou his deeds shalt try,
 He dare make none abode
 Himself to justifie.

3 Behold the cruel foe
 Me persecutes with spite;
 My soul to overthrow:
 Yea, he my life down quire
 Unto the ground hath smore,
 And made me dwell full low
 In darkness, as forgot,
 Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my spirit much vex'd
 O'rewhelm'd is me within;
 My heart right sore perplex'd,
 And desolate hath bin.

5 Yet I do call to mind
 What ancient dayes record,
 Thy works of every kinde
 I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
 To thee my help alone,
 For thou well understands
 All my complaint and mone:
 My thirsting soul desires,
 And longeth after thee,
 As thirsty ground requires;
 With rain refresh to be.

7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
 To answer it make speed,
 For, lo, my spirit doth fail;
 Hide not thy face in need,
 Left I be like to those,

That do in darknesse sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadfull pit.
8 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving kindnesse free,
When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be,
For why my soul on him:
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy
In safetie do me guide,
Because I fly to thee,
Lord that thou mayst me hide,
10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteousness:
Thy spirit's good, lead me to
The land of uprightness.

11 O Lord for thy Names sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth, forth take
My soul from miserie.

12 And of thy grace destroy
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy:
For I thy servant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

O Blessed ever be the Lord,
who is my strength & might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.

2 My goodness, fortresse, my high tower
deliverer and shield,
In whom I trust; who under me
my people makes to yeeld.

3 Lord what is man, that thou of him
dost so much knowledge take?
O son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make?

4 Man is like vanity: his dayes,
as shadows, passe away. (thou
3 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down, touch
the hills, and smoke shall they.

6 Cast forth the lightning, scatter the
thine arrows shoot, them rout.
7 Thine hand send fire above, me save,
from great depths draw me out:
And from the hand of children strange

8 Whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfullie.

9 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psalterie;
10 on a ten-string'd instrument;
will praises sing to thee.

11 Ev'n he it is, that unto Kings
salvation doth send:
Who his own servant David doth
from hurtfull sword defend.

Palm cxliv. cxlv.

11 O free me from strange childrens hand
whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand a right hand is,
that works deceitfullie.

12 That as the plants our sons may be
in youth grown up that are,
Our daughters like to corner stones
carv'd like a palace fair.

13 That to afford all kinde of store
our garners may be fill'd;
That our sheep thousands in our streets
ten thousands they may yeeld.

14 That strong our oxen be for work,
that no in breaking be,
Nor going out, and that our streets
may from complaints be free.

15 Those people blessed are, who be
in such a case as this:
Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God JEHOVAH is,

PSAL. CXLV.

I'll thee extoll, my God, O King,
I'll blesse thy name alwayes:

2 Thee will I blesse each day, and will
thy Name for ever praise.

3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd
his greatness search exceeds,

4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and show thy mighty deeds.

5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the honour will record,
I'll speak of all thy mighty works
which wondrous are, O Lord.

6 Men of thine acts, the might shall
thine acts, that dreadful are: (show
And I, thy Glory to advance,
thy greatness will declare.

7 The memory of thy goodness great
they largely shall expresse:
With songs of praise they shall extoll
thy perfect righteousness.

8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow,
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.

9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
his goodness doth declare:
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are, (Lord

10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O
and thee thy saints shall blesse.

11 They shall thy Kingdoms glory show
thy pow'r by speech expresse.

12 To make the sons of men to know
His acts done mightily,
And of his Kingdom th'excellent
and glorious Majesty.

13 Thy Kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all.

14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down
upholdeth all that fall.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good,

And thou in time convenient
bestows on them their food.

16 Thy hand thou openest liberally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to satisfie the need
of every thing that lives,

17 The Lord is just in all his wayes,
holy in his works all,

18 God's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.

19 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him fear:
He also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.

20 The Lord preserves all who him
thar-nought can them annoy: (love,
But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.

21 My mouth the praises of the Lord
to publish, cease shall never:
Let all flesh blesse his holy Name
for ever and for ever.

Another of the same.

O Lord, that art my God and King,
Thee will I magnifie and praise,
I will thee blesse and gladly sing
Unto thy holy Name alwayes.

2 Each day I rise, I will thee blesse,
And praise thy Name time without end:
3 Much to be prais'd, & great God is
His greatness non can comprehend.

4 Race shall thy works praise unto race:
The mighty acts show, done by thee
5 I will speak of the glorious grace,
And honour of thy Majesty:

Thy wondrous works I will record
6 By men the Might shall be extold
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord
And I thy greatness will unfold.

7 They utter shall abundantly
The memory of thy goodness great
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is he also,
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger slow.

9 Good unto all men is the Lord:
O're all his works his mercy is.

10 Thy works all praise to thee afford
Thy saints O Lord, thy Name shall blesse
11 The glory of thy Kingdom show
Shall they, and of thy power tell.

12 That so mensons his deeds may know
His Kingdoms grace that doth excel.

Psalm cxlvi. cxlvii. cxlviii.

Thy Kingdom hath none end at all Reigns to all generations,
It doth through ages all remain.

14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast down raiseth up again.

15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait, that here do live:
And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food them so relieve.

16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide
And every thing doth satisfie,
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.

17 The Lord is just in his wayes all,
And holy in his works each one.

18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone:

19 God will the just desire fulfill
Of such as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.

20 The Lord preserves al, more & lesse
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickednesse
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.

21 Therefore my mouth & lips Ile frame
To speak the praises of the Lord:
To magnifie his holy Name
For ever let all flesh accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

Praise God: the Lord praise, O my
2 Ile praise God while I live, (soul
While I have being, to my God
in songs I'll praise give.

3 Trust not in Princes, nor mans son,
in whom there is no stay:

4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns
that day his thoughts decay.

5 O happy is that man and blest,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is staid.

6 Who made the earth & heavens high
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same:
who truth doth ever keep:

7 Who righteous judgements executeth
for those oppress that be;

Who to the hungry giveth food,
God sets the prisoners free. (sight,

8 The Lord doth give the blinde their
the bowed down doth raise:

The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright wayes,

9 The strangers shield, the widows stay
the orphans help is he,

But yet by him the wicked way
turn upside down shall be.

10 The Lord shall reign for evermore
thy God, O Zion, he.

Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

Praise ye the Lord: for it is good
praise to our God to sing:

For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.

2 God doth build up Jerusalem;
and he it is alone

That the disperst of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 Those, that are broken in their hearts
and grieved in their mindes,

He healeth, & their painfull wounds
he tenderly up-bindes,

4 He counts the number of the stars,
he names them every one.

5 Great is our Lord, & of great power:
his wisdom search can none.

6 The Lord lifts up the meek, & casts
the wicked to the ground.

7 Sing to the Lord, & give him thanks
on harp his praises sound:

8 Who covereth the heav'n with clouds:
who for the earth below

Prepareth rain, who maketh grasse
upon the mountains grow.

9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young, that cry.

10 His pleasure not in horses strength
nor in mans legs doth ly:

11 But in all those, that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleasure take,

In those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves betake.

12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem;
Zion, thy God confesse:

13 For thy gates bars he maketh strong
thy sons in thee, doth blesse,

14 He in thy borders maketh peace
with fine wheat filleth thee.

15 He sends forth his command on earth
his word run speedilie,

16 Hoar frost, like ashes, scattereth he:
like wool he snow doth give:

17 Like morsels casteth forth his yee,
who in its cold can live?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:

His winds he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain,

19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show;

His statutes and his judgements He,
gives Israel to know.

20 To any nation never he
such favour did afford:

For they his judgements have not known.
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

Praise God. From heavens praifeth
in heights praise to him be. (Lord,

2 All ye his Angels praise ye him,
his hosts all praise him ye.

3 O praise ye him both Sun and Moon
praise him all stars of light. (clouds

4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, &
above the heavens height.

5 Let al the creatures praise the Name
of our Almighty Lord;

For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.

6 He, also, for all times to come,
hath them establish'd sure:

He hath appointed them a Law,
which ever shall endure.

7 Praise ye Jehovah from the earth,
dragons, and every deep:

8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind
his word that fully keep.

9 All hills & mountains, fruitful trees,
and all ye cedars hy,

10 Beasts, & all cattel, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.

11 Kings of the earth, all nations,
Princes, earths Judges all,

12 Both young men, yea, and maidens too,
old men, and children small.

13 Let them Gods Name praise: for his
alone is excellent: (Name

His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.

14 His peoples horn, The praise of all
his saints exalteth he.

Ev'n Israels seed, a people near
to him the Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.

The Lord of heav'n confesse,
On high his glories raise.

2 Him let all Angels blesse,
Him all his armies praise.

3 Him glorifie
Sun, Moon, and Stars:

4 Ye higher Spheres,
And cloudy sky,

5 From God your beings are;
Him therefore famous make:

You all created were,
When he the word but spake:

6 And from that place,
Where fixt you be.

By his decree
You cannot passe;

7 Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons and ye deeps:

Fire, hail, clouds, winds, and snow
Whom in command he keeps:

8 Praise ye his Name
Hills great and small.

Trees low and tall :
 to Beasts wilde and tame.
 All things that creep or fly :
 Ye Kings, ye vulgar throng,
 All Princes mean or hie.
 Both men and virgins young,
 Ev'n young and old,
 Exalt his Name,
 For much his fame
 Should be extold.
 O let Gods Name be praif'd
 Above both earth and sky :
 For he his saints hath raif'd,
 And set their horn on hy ;
 Ev'n those that be
 Of Israels race
 Near to his grace,
 The Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXLIX.

Praise ye the Lord. unto him sing
 a new song, and his praise
 In the assembly of his saints
 in sweet Psalms do ye raise ;
 Let Israel in his maker joy,

Psalm cxlix. cl.

and to him praises sing :
 Let all that Zions children are,
 be joyfull in their King.
 O let them unto his great Name
 give praises in the dance ;
 Let them with timbrel and with harp
 in songs his praise advance.
 For God doth pleasure take in those
 that his own people be :
 And he with his salvation
 the meek will beautifie.
 And in his glory excellent
 let all his saints rejoyce :
 Let them to him upon their beds
 aloud lift up their voice.
 Let in their mouth aloft be raif'd
 the high praise of the Lord,
 And let them have in their right hand
 a sharp two-edged sword :
 To execute the vengeance due
 upon the heathen all,
 And make deserved punishment
 upon the people fall.
 And ev'n with chains, as prisoners, binde
 their Kings that them command,

Yea, and with iron fetters strong
 the nobles of their land.

On them the judgement to perform
 found written in his word :
 This honour is to all his saints,
 O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

Praise ye the Lord. Gods praise, within
 his Sanctuary, raise :
 And to him in the firmament
 of his pow'r give ye praise.
 Because of all his mighty acts
 with praise him magnifie :
 O praise him as he doth excell
 in glorious Majesty.
 Praise him with Trumpets sound, his praise
 with Psa'ltery advance :
 With Timbrel, harp, string'd instruments
 and Organs, in the dance,
 Praise him on Symbols loud, him praise,
 on Cymbals sounding hie,
 Let each thing breathing praise the Lord
 Praise to the Lord give ye,

FINIS.

26 JU 57

An Index to finde any Psalm of the Book, whereof ye have the first line. The first figure sheweth the Number of the Psalm.

Psalm A
 47 All people clap your hands
 51 After thy loving kindnesse
 66 All lands to God in joyfull
 78 Attend my people to
 100 All people that on earth

B
 41 Blessed is he that wisely doth
 57 Be mercifull to me,
 104 Bless'd God, my soul
 119 Bless'd are they that undefil'd
 128 Bless'd is each one that
 133 Behold how good a thing
 134 Behold, bleste ye
 137 By Babels streams,

D
 Do ye, O Congregation,
 O David and his affligions all
 Except the Lord do build.

F
 ev'ill doers free

G
 4 Give ear unto me
 5 Give ear unto my words,
 29 Give ye unto the Lord
 34 God will I bleffe all times
 46 God is our refuge
 48 Great is the Lord
 89 Gods mercies I will
 97 God reigneth, let the earth
 105 Give thanks to God,
 106 Give praise and thanks
 136 Give thanks to God,

H
 8 How excellent in
 12 Help, Lord, because
 13 How long wilt thou
 49 Hear this all people
 80 Hear Israels shepherd
 84 How lovely is thy
 91 He that doth in
 114 Had not the Lord

I
 20 Jehovah hear thee
 26 Judge me, O Lord,
 31 In thee, O Lord,
 38 In thy great indignation
 39 I said, I will look to
 40 I waited for the Lord
 43 Judge me, O God,
 76 In Judahs land God is
 82 In Gods Assembly
 101 I mercy will and
 116 I love the Lord,
 130 In my distresse to God
 121 I to the hills will lift
 122 I joy'd when to the house
 142 I with my voice cry'd to
 145 I'll thee extoll,

K
 83 Keep not, O God,

L
 6 Lord, in thy wrath

9 Lord

THE TABLE.

Lord, thee I'll praise with all
 6 Lord, keep me, for
 17 Lord, hear the right
 30 Lord, I will thee extoll
 42 Like as the Hart
 55 Lord hear my pray'r
 63 Lord, thee my God,
 67 Lord bleſſe and pity us
 77 Lord unto us be mercifull
 68 Let God ariſe
 70 Lord, haſte me to deliver
 88 Lord God, my Saviour
 90 Lord, thou haſt been
 102 Lord, hear my pray'r
 130 Lord, from the depths
 140 Lord, from the ill
 143 Lord, hear my prayer

M

22 My God, my God,
 45 My heart brings forth
 45 My heart inditing is
 59 My Lord, deliver me
 62 My ſoul with expectation
 70 Make haſte, O God,
 108 My heart is fixt, Lord,
 131 My heart not haughty is,

N

115 Not unto us, Lord,
 124 Now Iſrael may ſay

O

3 O Lord, how are my
 7 O Lord, my God, in thee
 32 O bleſſed is the man
 44 O God, we with our ears
 60 O Lord, thou haſt rejected us,

61 O God, give ear unto
 71 O Lord, my hope and
 72 O Lord, thy judgements give
 74 O Lord, why haſt thou
 79 O God, the hearthen
 85 O Lord, thou haſt been
 86 O Lord, do thou bow
 94 O Lord God, unto
 95 O come, let us ſing to
 96 O ſing a new ſong to the Lord,
 98 O ſing a new ſong to the
 100 O all ye lands
 102 O Lord, unto my prayer
 103 O thou my ſoul bleſſe
 109 O thou the God of all
 117 O give ye praife unto
 118 O praife the Lord, for
 123 O thou that dwelleſt in the
 129 Oft did they vex me from
 139 O Lord, thou haſt me
 141 O Lord, I unto thee
 144 O bleſſed ever be the Lord,

P

35 Plead, Lord, with thoſe
 65 Praiſe waits for thee in
 107 Praiſe God, for he is good
 111 Praiſe ye the Lord,
 112 Praiſe ye the Lord,
 113 Praiſe God ye ſervants
 125 Praiſe ye the Lord, the Lords
 146 Praiſe God, the Lord praife;
 147 Praiſe ye the Lord,
 148 Praiſe God. From heavens
 149 Praiſe ye the Lord,
 150 Praiſe ye the Lord,

S

54 Save me, O God,

56 Shew mercy, Lord,
 69 Save me, O God, becauſe the
 81 Sing loud to God

T

1 That man hath perfect
 14 That there is not a God
 18 Thee will I love,
 19 The heav'ns Gods glory
 21 The King in thy great
 23 The Lord's my ſhepherd
 24 The earth belongs unto
 25 To thee I liſt my ſoul,
 27 The Lord's my light
 28 To thee I'll cry,
 36 The wicked man
 50 The mighty God
 53 That there is not a God
 75 To thee, O God, do we
 92 To render thanks unto
 93 The Lord doth reign
 99 Th'Eternall Lord doth
 110 The Lord did ſay unto
 125 They in the Lord thar
 138 Thee will I praife

W U

2 Why rage the heathen?
 10 Wherefore is it, that thou?
 15 Within thy Tabernacle,
 52 Why doſt thou boaſt?
 64 When I to thee my
 124 When Iſrael out of
 126 When Zions bondage
 77 Unto the Lord I with
 87 Upon the hills of holineſſe

Y

33 Ye righteous in the Lord
 73 Yet God is good to Iſrael

FINIS